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ROSEMARY,

That's for Remembrance. A few Things that the Working Class Should Remember Always, Especially on Election Day.

DRACUT, MASS., March 29.—It is always best to convict a man out of his own mouth. The *Volkszeitung* convicted itself; the Debsites convicted themselves, and the Populists, when they arrived at the cross-roads, carefully drove a stake "in their midst," and like the old-time criminal, are anchored there, a sight for gods and men.

We of the working class are told by those who are hired for the purpose, that we should be humble and respect our superiors. We are ignorant: they know all things. We should be submissive, because we are but birds of passage journeying through this land of sorrows to a land which flows with milk and honey. The milk is warranted proof, because the inspectors are on to their job, and the honey is guaranteed the product of the bee. So we must lay up our treasures in heaven the while we rush full bent for hell. It looks like a freeze-out in the next world as well as in this. Doesn't it? But our superiors, the captains of industry, as well as the captains of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, and the captains of the swell regiments that boldly march to the front during a strike, prove over and over again that decadent Greece, France when she was governed from the chambers of the chance favorites, England when plunged in the deepest excesses of the Restoration, were moral and mental giants compared with "good society" to-day.

The sap-headed clerk, about the time his upper lip commences to feather out, reads with palpitating heart and great longings of the doings of society gents as chronicled in the *New York Journal*. The maiden, whose Pa runs a small grocery and provision store, or else in a building bearing the imposing sign "Foreign and Domestic Ales, Wines and Liquors" dishes out an adulterated beer guiltless of the blood of any hop, yearns for the day when it will be written of her that she "led the cotillion at the first grand ball" of the Wine Tasters' Association. It is their idea of "society," "the upper class," "good form" and other things talked about in the pages of "The Complete Gentleman, or a Guide to the Art of Manners." The daily press that serves up this tommy-rot pictures the whole thing in vivid, glowing colors. The organ of capitalist society tells another story. We must believe what *Town Topics* says. It is the accredited sheet of the Astors, Goulds, et al., and from its sodden pages we glean a few items of interest.

We are told to vote for honesty, morality, intelligence. Let us see where they stand. We are told that the Socialists would "destroy the home." Let us also see what method is pursued by those who "conserve the home."

A word of explanation is necessarry. The items which follow are not the delirium of some journalist, whose mental candle is puffing out, nor are they libels concocted by some vicious-minded idiot. They are only pleasant little things taken from three numbers of *Town Topics* It is a notorious fact that if you wish your name published therein you must pay for it. If you wish to let the world know that you were drunk, that you were arrested for striking your grandmother with a baseball bat, that you have given full rein to all your bestiality, then you must pay advanced rates. Thus, while it will cost you fifty dollars to inform an anxious world that your new bath tub cost one hundred thousand dollars, it will cost five hundred to obtain a write-up such as the item about young Pullman. Anything, from plain every-day shop lifting—if done by a "kleptomaniac"—to incest, and from slugging and drunkenness to manslaughter, will be published for a consideration, and will be a great accession to a person's fame. It may strike a decent man as funny that such things should be paid for, but when it is remembered that *Town Topics* is read by the "best people" on both sides of the Atlantic, then the riddle is solved.

The acknowledged advertisements are also interesting. You have ads. of wines, liquors, etc., and then on the next page you have the card of some sanitarium, or Keeley Cure institution. One person says eat all you want, stuff, gorge, hog, because no bad effects will come if his pills or emetics are used. That is truly Roman, as it was the custom in the days when Rome's glory was declining for the Patrician to pig at table, and then go out and vomit, and then return to pig some more. There are all kinds of methods described whereby softening of the brain may be acquired in the shortest possible time, then follow subscriptions for the same. That is broadness at least. Now con these items taken from *Town Topics*:

* * *

"The young woman who appeared at last week's costume ball arrayed as a hornet is, I hear, regretting that she selected such scant and startling attire, the dowagers, it seems, having taken a decided stand against her in the matter of further invitations."

* * *

"I wonder how many are aware of a little tragedy that has just been enacted on the Southside, wherein an engagement that was hailed as one of the happiest and best matches of the season now bids fair to result in a most unhappy marriage. The young man, it seems, has long been a suitor for the young woman's hand, but he had also been devoting himself to a woman of a wholly different sort. Finally, the appearance of a rival for the hand of the former forced him to declare himself. Now, it seems, the youth's continued attentions to the beautiful demimondaine have been discovered, and his fiancee is really heartbroken."

* * *

"The notorious Langtry woman, undeterred by the expose of the real character of her advertising orgy held at Sherry's sumptuous place last week, will hold a similar gathering of snobs and strumpets in Philadelphia. It is current talk in the Quaker City that the "madams" of the leading bagnios there will attend the "tea," accompanied by their most popular Phrynes, and from their patronage alone England's poverty-stricken soldiers are assured many comforts. The other element that will help the weather-beaten actress to advertise herself and her pigsty play boasts the leadership of Mrs. Charles Wheeler, who, it will be remembered, married her charming daughter to a certain beggarly "Count" Pappenheim, who beat his wife, spent her money on his mistress and finally drove her to seek the protection of her American home."

* * *

"The dinner was a huge success and there was a plenty of good cheer, including several dozen of Ruinart, which loosened the tongues and gave full sway to an inexhaustible fund of personal experiences. The conversation turning to the noble art of self defense, one of the guests related such wonderful tales of boxing prowess that the host arose and challenged him to spar. A room was cleared and dinner coats and collars thrown aside. For the first two rounds odds were about even, but in the third the guest was so badly punished that the anxious audience interfered. The host was none the worse for wear, but deeply regretful that he should have so damaged the face of his guest and friend."

* * *

"That the smart set are heartily in favor of deposing Mrs. Astor as too old and weak, mentally and martially, to continue her long leadership of society, is evident from a significant circumstance that has escaped the notice of my contemporaries. No woman who consents to besmirch New York society in the impossible hope of securing recognition in London for her divorced daughter can possibly remain a leader."

* * *

"Widespread is the comment on Mrs. John C. Eno's splurge of a reception at the Waldorf-Astoria last Saturday afternoon to introduce her second daughter. People say that Mr. and Mrs. Eno showed execrable taste in coming before the public so soon after Mr. Eno's long and enforced stay in Quebec."

* * *

"During the inquiry into the affairs of a certain bankrupt publisher the names of several persons of prominence in society have happily escaped conspicuosity. The fellow published the lucubrations of several ambitious authors in smart life after the writers had promised to stand the expense of getting their manuscripts between pasteboard backs. Leonidas Westervelt was ambitious enough to "put up" for a book, and Mrs. John A. di Zerega did some writing and translating for the bankrupt concern. Perhaps the publisher's best move was in connection with Mrs. John K. Van Rensselaer's "New Yorkers of the XIX Century."

* * *

"No little complaint, not to say indignation, it appears, has been occasioned by the conduct of some of the youths who are members of Mrs. W. W. Frazier's Saturday Evening Dancing Class for young women over fifteen and young men over sixteen. Scarcely a meeting of the class goes by without one or more of the young women being knocked down. Another feature of Mrs. Frazier's class that has come in for considerable criticism is the practice of smoking in the coat room, from which the youths appear on the dancing floor reeking with the sickening stench of cigarettes."

* * *

"Since the return from Europe of a Boston society leader, the talk has crept out afresh of her silly infatuation for a young and mediocre musician. Owing to some trouble, which did not reflect any too much credit upon the young man and his patroness, he gave up the music room which he had rented and took up his abode at her house, where he is now receiving his pupils. The other night, when the explosion of the bomb (a student's trick) occurred at Sander's Theatre, in Cambridge, during a concert by the Symphony Orchestra, this much talked of and eccentric woman rushed frantically to the room where the young musician was engaged in some professional work, and in her excitement threw her arms about his neck with a vehemence which was as astounding as it was ludicrous."

* * *

"Some months ago, the husband tired of the pretty woman to whom he had been married six years. He consulted with an artist. The wife is beautiful and knows it. An artist asked her to pose for him. With her husband's consent she visited his studio often enough for the gossips to take notice of it. One day the husband, with a friend, entered the studio unexpectedly and found a canvas whereon breathed the voluptuous beauty of his wife. Now, the husband will sue for divorce, naming the artist as the lover, and the picture will be the important item in the evidence."

* * *

"If one cares to dine amid real bohemians nowadays one need not go to the ill-smelling table d'hotes in Eastside cellars and Westside "back parlors." Even Maxim's, where the Girl came from, could not show a more remarkable social pousse cafe than Sherry's palm garden disclosed last Sunday night. I saw with great surprise that one of the youngest and prettiest girls present was decidedly intoxicated, and her condition might serve to explain the endearments in which she and her escort openly indulged."

* * *

"The domestic affairs of a certain well known millionaire of the city are not the happiest. He and his elder son got along well enough, but the younger son has broken away from the pater and is living with his uncle. The married daughter inclines, like her younger brother, to lean toward her uncle rather than toward Ler father. There is a romance behind all this that would make a capital theme for a novel. And in the background there stands a threatening shadow, the tiny figure of a notorious burlesque actress."

* * *

"There comes to me from Trenton, N. J., a story of the misdoings of a lovely young matron of a family the most prominent socially in the place. With a rich and adoring husband and one handsome little son to make life happy for her, she has, it seems, wilfully wandered into what she would probably term a romantic attachment for her husband's private secretary, who almost lives at her house, and whose mad infatuation for the wife of his benefactor is perfectly apparent to everyone but the benefactor himself. Exposure in this case would mean much, for the pretty matron would, I am sure, find love in a cottage totally inadequate to satisfy her penchant for the fleshpots."

* * *

"Much speculation is rife as to what vagaries Cupid will indulge in when the Van Rensselaers head the *May* for the West Indies, taking along as guests Miss Josephine Drexel, Mr. Clarence Lewis, Mr. Lawrence Paul and Mr. Charles Birck. To return without the record of another engagement to its credit would dim the lustre of the yacht's reputation."

* * *

"Apropos of the sensational incident at the recent Philadelphia Assembly to which I referred last week, I am informed by friends of Mr. Clarence Lewis that he has too much respect for himself either to get drunk at an Assembly or to enter into a fight there."

* * *

"Detroit lately found herself directly in the path of a reform cyclone, and, as a result, several well known reputations were slightly bruised. A naughty dance or two was unearthed, and the participants are now trying to hide their diminished heads. But the keeper of a notorious resort claims that several prominent Detroiters visited her establishment and demolished bric-a-brac and statuary in large quantities, while all the remedy she could get by applying to the Courts came in the shape of a warrant for her arrest."

* * *

"What is this I hear anent Miss Gammell and her devoted cavalier, a young married man who dwells on Commonwealth avenue. He certainly is openly devoted to the heiress, and his wooing is making quite a little commotion in the gay set in which they both move. His friends say his present suit is prompted by a regard for his health, as he is in danger of catching a permanent chill unless he gets away occasionally from the home atmosphere."

* * *

"Mrs. 'Borax' Smith, the would-be social queen of Oakland, gave another surprise to the people of that city las week. Mrs. Smith decided to inaugurate the 'salon' feature in the Occident. She confided her plan to a friend by telephone, but the friend failed to catch the drift of the message. Mrs. Smith's French accent not being her strongest point. The recipient of the news rushed to her neighbors with the information that Mrs. Smith was going to open a saloon. Mrs Smith's regard for liquid refreshment lent color to the story, and soon the social world of Oakland was discussing the matter. Of course, the truth was finally made clear and apologies were in order, but Mrs. Borax says that the next time she wishes to speak French she will write it."

* * *

"Having graduated for the second time from the White Plains Sanitarium, young George Pullman proceeded to exhibit the benefits derived. Calling at the Parker House to see his devoted friend, Miss Zella Nicolaus, he met an alluringly formed creature. It was apparently a case of love at first sight, and the register of another Broadway hotel was speedily graced with the entry, "George M. Pullman and wife," written in the best style of Chicago penmanship, while into a $4 a day room entered the ravishingly shaped houri and her susceptible husband. Room rent was by for the smallest item on the bill rendered for the four days that the blissful pair remained, since the sum total, I am told, ran close to $300. On the fourth day, during a period of temporary sanity, Mr. Pullman became impressed by a remark dropped by a friend as to the dangers of future complications arising from what is technically known as one's 'common-law wife,' and almost directly, in some inexplicably timely manner, he received a telegram calling him in hot haste to Chicago, whither he may or may not have gone."

* * *

"During Mr. Pullman's sojourn at the hotel in reference he chanced to meet in the cafe a fellow Chicagoan in the person of Mr. Whitney Farlin, that rapid youth who has been endeavoring for a year or so past to beat the time record in spending a million dollars. Young Farlin drank with young Pullman, and young Pullman drank with young Farlin. Mr. Farlin regarded his companion as entitled to the palm, and no sooner had Mr. Pullman disappeared than he called in riotous tones for the proprietor, asserting, with virtuous indignation, that he would not stop another day in a hotel that harbored such an insufferable drunkard as the other man from Chicago."

* * *

"Memphis tongues have been busy since the engagement was announced of Miss Katherine Kearney Speed, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John K. Speed, to Mr. Henry Murphy, of Evansville, Ind. Miss Speed is a willowy, graceful brunette, with snapping dark eyes and a manner that seems to have fascinated the men quite as much as it has repelled the gentler sex. At a reception given a few weeks ago by Col. and Mrs. H. M. Neely, Miss Katherine elected to pour a glass of champagne down Mr. Leon Hunt's throat, a performance, which, naturally, created no little consternation among the Neely guests."

* * *

"I cannot but express sympathy for a woman, once well known in Chicago society. Twenty years ago she was one of Chicago's most beautiful, as well as wealthiest young women. The man she married was reputed to be the swiftest young fellow in Chicago. The two were apparently happy; for all the young man had needed was a plenty of money. But this new life of ease began to tell on him a year after their marriage, and symptoms of insanity were discovered after a long illness from typhoid fever. One of Chicago's suburbs is famous for retreats of a certain kind, and the wife took her husband there for medical advice, sending the two children away to school. Now he has returned and is with his wife at her old home, but I hear that the associations with neighbors and friends do not help his condition in any way, and that his wife is preparing to again exile herself in the same little town."

* * *

"It is a fact that Detroit society contains a number of kleptomaniacs. Some of them are so well known that, notwithstanding their social and financial prominence, they are constantly under surveillance. It has come to be the custom in at least one swell establishment, that when a valuable piece of lace or lingerie is missed, and madame has been seen in the store, the bill is promptly sent to her husband, and he poor fellow, invariably pays the blackmail."

* * *

Could more evidence be asked? Here we have a record of almost every crime on the calendar. By their own confession they are mostly candidates either for a prison, a dipsomaniac's home, or else an insane asylum. This same sheet that dwells lovingly over this record of crime would stop writing an article on the latest bit of prostitution long enough to shriek at the Socialist, "You want to break up the home!" Bishops Potter or Corrigan who serve heavenly viands to society have theories on the degradation of the masses, and will trot them out when it is asserted and proved that no men are good enough to have control of the lives and fortunes of other men, and that irresponsible power and limitless wealth will express themselves in debauchery. This is not an exceptional list. It is a dull number of *Town Topics* that does not have a few dozen interesting and instructive bits on the soundness and sweetness of our uncrowned aristocracy. There is scarcely a woman who has not been heralded as a trollop or a drunkard, and very few men who have not figured in some unsavory episode, or who are not thieves and sots. They admit it and glory in it. Therefore you should vote for them lest you overturn society. Protect the home and family. Take as your motto "The American flag," and as your candidates Dewey and Wheeler. *Town Topics* does so, and it must be all right.

MARTIN LUTHER FLANNAGAN.

"Prosperity" in Holyoke.

HOLYOKE, MASS., March 25—Three new calendar machines were put into the new Riverside paper mill two weeks ago, and twelve girls were discharged, with more to follow.

In Whiting's coal yard a machine coal elevator and distributor was completed lately, and the many coal shovelers are now sunning themselves in McKinley prosperity.

Many mills are partly idle waiting for more prosperity.

Kicked like a foot ball from "silver" prosperity to "gold" prosperity, backward and forward, the workers of Massachusetts are learning fast that no vicarious prosperity will do them; that the only prosperity worth having is the prosperity that comes direct to the workers; and that such prosperity is out of all question so long as the capitalist class stands between the workers and the sun of prosperity. The teachings of the Socialist Labor Party are being brought home to the working class by object lessons, that, though painful, are mighty instructive.

The Vote in Seattle.

SEATTLE, WASH., March 22.—The municipal campaign is over and the returns show that the S. L. P. vote is nearly three times the vote of 1898. Its poll averaged 213 per candidate. This, considering the vast number of proletarians disfranchised by the law requiring a year's residence, is a good showing. Our propaganda being directed strictly along class struggle lines has the effect of convincing hundreds who cannot register that conviction at the ballot box.

The campaign between the Rep.-dems and the Dem.-reps was fought out on the great moral (?) issue: "Shall the saloons run the churches or the churches run the saloons?" Capitalism furnished another contradiction. The unwashed crime was represented by the Republican and the respectable criminals by the Democratic party. The Republican wing won out to the great joy of the solid business men, faro bank dealers, prostitutes of both sexes and other "pillars of society." Had the Democrats won there would have been just as much exultation by other people of the same class.

The collection of pure and simplers, office holders, taxpaying reform "Socialists," together with expelled members of the S. L. P., known to readers of sacred history as the Sawdust party of Patagonia and Timbuctoo, and lately of Indianapolis, ran a ticket and did their worst to burlesque Socialism. They were on the point of dropping out of sight, after scabbing in their platform on the S. L. P. demand for $3 a day, being unable to find a purchaser for "one well equipped dumping ground," when a local politician, who had united the pops, non-partisans and Dems into "one grand party of reform," was kicked out of the combination, and, hell-bent on revenge, grabbed the S. D. P., announced himself a Socialist over night, flung the banner of the garbage box to the breeze, and—went down with it. They only polled ninety-six votes. Sic semper fakiribus.

The poor and simple labor leaders buncoed the wily politician with a promise to deliver votes which they only succeeded in parading the night before election. There is soreness in fakir and fakiree circles, while the wicked S. L. P. buzz-saw keeps a-crashing away merrily.

S. C.

The proposed municipalization of city franchises, under middle class management, and on the middle class plan, might be highly profitable to the middle class and its political agents, but could be of no benefit whatever to the wageworking people. It might even be highly profitable to the corporations, whose plants would no doubt be bought at corruption prices, including all the water in their stocks.

THE DAILY PEOPLE FESTIVAL.

A Magnificent Demonstration and Practical Move That Assures the Paper, and Its Success.

Last Sunday was gala day for the Socialist Movement in this city and country. THE DAILY PEOPLE Festival, arranged by Section New York, S. L. P., jointly with the "Daily People Conference" and S. T. & L. A., filled the Grand Central Palace. Agitationally, financially and convivially the Festival was an unrivaled success. Without question, over $1,000 were cleared, despite the heavy expenses incurred to make the occasion at all points worthy of its purpose.

Over the stage a broad streamer extended from one end to the other bearing the salutation, "All Hail, The Daily People!" a greeting that was heartily responded to by the mammoth assemblage of comrades, friends and sympathizers, not a few of whom were visitors from outlying states, New Jersey, Connecticut, and even more distant Rhode Island being represented.

The Concert.

Promptly at 3.30, William F. Hoffman, the talented Director of the Damrosch Symphony Orchestra, swung his baton, and the concert started, lasting till nearly six o'clock, the well-selected pieces of music being rendered with beautiful execution, and receiving well merited applause. The choice musical bars, from the sweetest tones to the severest and most stirring, formed a fit cradle song for the Socialist daily that in three months will start its own concert, pleading the cause of human justice, death-dealing to the oppressors of the race.

After a recess of half an hour, the audience was set roaring by the comedy bar performance of the "Original Rice Brothers," whereupon Harry Carless delivered an address, in the course of which he read congratulatory telegrams that had come in from the S. L. P. organizations in Cleveland, O., and Baltimore, Md. He then introduced Daniel DeLeon.

The Significance of the Daily People.

Comrade DeLeon spoke on the significance of The DAILY PEOPLE; on the significance of the bare thought to give birth to it: on the still greater significance of the evidence, to be gathered from the large audience before him, of the people's determination to carry the pregnant thought into execution; finally on the significance of the persistent, though blundering, efforts on the part of the "Organized Crime" of the city to bar the way to the paper's appearance. Every single daily in this city, of whatever language, he said, was a journalistic affair incidentally only: the starting point was some private source of income—in some cases mining stock, in other cases railroad or other stock, and in one case Labor Fakirism—which had to be safeguarded. The only interests, left now without journalistic spokesmanship and safeguard, were the most important of all, the true interests of the wage earning class, and thereby of the Revolutionary Movement that is to redeem the race, consequently to hurl its many-colored oppressors into the bottomless pit of perdition. The crying need of the hour was an English Socialist daily. Led by the Socialist Labor Party, the Socialist sentiment of the country was about to bring forth that weapon, and no power could prevent it. Led, on the contrary, by Tammany Hall, the reactionary-criminal, all the obscene forces of present society, who know what a DAILY PEOPLE means, were struggling with might and main to thwart the undertaking by flank moves. But all in vain. The S. L. P. was not to be outflanked. Whoever wanted a fight with it must be ready for a frontal attack; no side or flank schemes would stead. On next July 1 the gauge of battle would be hurled at the foe all along the line. The event would mark the opening of a new, a glorious era: "All Hail The DAILY PEOPLE!"

The Ball and Other Features.

At the close of the address, there followed a spectacular show of sliding pictures, with reference to the Movement. One of these pictures, the Party's well known emblem throughout the land, the ARM and HAMMER, received an ovation that told volumes. The seats in the body of the hall were then rapidly re, moved, and the ball commenced.

But the entertainment was not limited to the ball room. In the side halls, the fair arranged by the Ladies' Auxiliary, proved highly attractive and profitable. The four stalls, stocked with a large variety of beautiful, ornamental and useful articles, two fortune wheels, a candy and flower stand, were surrounded by a surging mass. Nor should three other features of the side hall be overlooked.

One was a desk at which a clever penman, Comrade Berger, sold "Daily People Souvenirs." These souvenirs consisted of a 5 by 4 pasteboard, on one side of which was a reduced photographic picture of the upper front page of THE PEOPLE of last March 18, the center being left a white square on which the names of the purchasers were written, or rather engrossed in the artistic handwriting of the Comrade. Needless to say he was kept busy all the time.

Another feature of the side hall was the exhibition of pictures by the members of the Lithographers' Local Alliance. The exhibition earned the admiration of a continuous procession. Not a few of the pictures were sold for the benefit of The DAILY PEOPLE.

Third, not least, to judge from the big crowds that it attracted, was the "Kangaroo." In a partitioned off corner in the rear of the side hall, there was placed against the wall, a four-feet large Kangaroo standing on his hind legs in the act of leaping. It was made of brown canton flannel and stuffed with sawdust, and it held a copy of the *Volkszeitung* by its forepaws; later in the evening a beer glass was fitly placed on the head. Against the wall, back of the effigy, was a canvas bearing the inscription:

THE KANGAROO,
BORN AT 184 WILLIAM STREET, JULY 10, 1899.
Three Shots for 5 Cents. Hit Him!!

This feature proved most attractive and lucrative. The comrades in charge were kept busy making change, and their boys were kept agoing, sweeping away the sawdust that was knocked out of the thing, and returning the balls. Everybody took a shot, and the thing looked very much battered,—very much like the original article. It will be shipped to Providence, R. I., where it is to be used at The DAILY PEOPLE bazaar arranged there for the 20th instant.

The exhilarating sport of "knocking the stuffings out of the Kangaroo," reminding the comrades of the way they have knocked the stuffings out of the original, seemed to have no end; presently in all parts of the hall was heard the following rollicking song, written by one of them:

Past, Present, Future.

(To the tune of "O Hemlock Tree, O Hemlock Tree.)

O Kangaroo, O Kangaroo,
What sad experience you've gone through,
You tried to grab the S. L. P.,
The S. L. P. grabbed you, and she,
O Kangaroo, O Kangaroo,
She did not do a thing to you.

O Kangaroo, O Kangaroo,
More sadness is in store for you,
You sought refuge with "our Gene,"
Results will be as shall be seen,
O Kangaroo, O Kangaroo,
Beware what will become of you?

O Kangaroo, O Kangaroo,
How strange are your gyrations,
From S. L. P. to S. D. P.,
From there to Bryan, don't you see?
O Kangaroo, O Kangaroo,
Such are your complications.

O Kangaroo, O Kangaroo,
Your company is rotten,
From Labor's Cause you slunk away,
Too cowardly to face the fray,
O Kangaroo, O Kangaroo,
Your grave will be forgotten.

It was late in the morning before the last couples had left. On the lips and in the hearts of all there was the glad exclamation,

"ALL HAIL THE DAILY PEOPLE!"

The Machinists' Strike.

The machinists in Chicago, Ill., and Cleveland, O., are on strike "for the nine-hour day;" and weird, wild and woolly tales are told in New York city of a similar move in this city on April 1.

Again must the Socialist Labor Party and the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance brand this strike scheme as a swindle against the workingmen, and prove it, too.

It will be within the recollection of some of the older of THE PEOPLE readers that, in December, '97, the A. F. of L. Convention decided that on May 1, '98 "the machinists of America would go on strike for the eight-hour day." All the fake labor sheets in the country took up the cry "On for the eight-hour day." The *Journal of the International Association of Machinists* spilled ink by the pailful on the subject. The broken down ministers of the Stuart Reid type went up and down the country howling "Organize! Organize! Organize! for the eight-hour day!!!"

In March and April, '98, the S. T. & L. A. machinists took a hand in the game and said: "When May 1 '98 comes along, there will be no strike; this move is a move to raise dues for ignorant, corrupt and stupid labor fakirs; believing, as these fakirs do, in an aristocracy of labor in a union of a craft amongst whose members there has been such havoc played by the subdivision of labor, a national strike is out of the question; the proposition is a swindle on the working class."—(See THE PEOPLE, April 17, '98.)

May 1, 98, dawned, and there was no strike. The Machinists had been swindled again.

April 1, 1900, will dawn in New York, and there will beno strike, not even an attempt to strike. There will be some more bluff and bluster, and then a comedown once more, and another page of fraud will be written in the book of the machinists' fakirs' life.

It may be asked, "How is it that the S. T. & L. A. machinists can predict with such accuracy the outcome of the fakirs' moves?" The answer is simple. It is because we know that to have a successful strike to-day, the whole shop must be organized from sub-cellar to attic—vice-hand, floor-hand, tool-maker, monkey-wrench, all-'round man, and the man behind the broom,—all must be welded into ONE fighting Union, otherwise the Union is but a rope of sand. The empty-headed jay, Warner, is lying when he talks of 10,000 machinists organized in New York: they have but little more in all the United States.

The Cleveland and Chicago strikes are also in the nature of bluffs of just what character will be seen in a pamphlet gotten out by the International Iron and Metal Workers' Union, S. T. & L. A., that will be published in THE PEOPLE, probably in next week's issue.

The J. M. W. U. of the S. T. & L. A. is organizing the iron and metal workers on correct lines. It now has two organizers in the field, and they are dealing hard blows to the fakirs. They are telling the story that the time was when the machinists could be deceived by promises of national strikes, that that time is passed, that nothing but class-conscious action of the whole of the workers in the craft, backed up by their political power, can avail to smite the machinist lords.

T. A. HICKEY.

Keep an eye on your wrapper. See when your subscription expires. Renew in time; it will prevent interruption in the mailing of the paper and facilitate work at the office.

THE PEOPLE.

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EVERY SUNDAY.

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SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES.

In 1888 (Presidential)	2,068
In 1890	18,331
In 1892 (Presidential)	21,157
In 1894	33,133
In 1896 (Presidential)	36,564
In 1898	82,204
In 1899	**85,231**

Hope evermore, and believe, O man, for e'en as thy thought is
So are the things that thou seest,—e'en as thy hope and belief.
Cowardly art thou and timid? they rise to provoke thee against them.
Hast thou courage? enough, see them exulting to yield.

—CLOUGH.

VOLUME X, NO. 1.

With this number THE PEOPLE starts upon the tenth year of its life, a life brimful of activity, and fruitful of results, the excellence of which may be approximately gauged by the frenzied shrieks of rage that go up against it from the combined throats of the corrupt-reactionary elements, the knell of whose doom the whizz of its sword has sounded.

And this is but natural.

THE PEOPLE is neither a product of money, nor the creation of any one man. It is the product of the collective effort of a stalwart band in the country—last election 85,231 strong—, who opened the veins of their best powers, noblest thoughts and soundest knowledge upon the Altar of the Wage Slave's redemption. Similar efforts have gone before it, in generations and ages gone by, aiming at no less humane a goal. None of these, however, could crystallize into the powerfully effective weapon that THE PEOPLE did. They were premature endeavors; unsustained aspirations, that evaporated into sighs of impotence. What was DESIRABLE was out of sight ahead of what was POSSIBLE. Not so now. The material capabilities of the race have now moved forward; placing what is POSSIBLE abreast of what is DESIRABLE. In our generation, for the first time in the history of the race, KNOWLEDGE and FEELING support each other. Now, as never before, the promptings of the heart can be sanctioned by the judgment of the mind, and the two, combined, be welded into a potent movement destined, certain to remove from the race the all-around disgracing existence of slavery. Such a movement THE PEOPLE, wielded by the joint efforts of the elite of the land, gathering ever larger hosts, has carved into shape. Small wonder, then that against THE PEOPLE are focused to-day all the arrows forged in Social Crime of high and low degree; small wonder also at the jubilant frame of mind of the stalwart band, that holds and wields it with ever more unerring accuracy, with ever increasing force, and with ever greater relentlessness.

Next year, when the weekly PEOPLE shall celebrate its next birthday, it shall have been surpassed by a child of its own loins, THE DAILY PEOPLE, not yet born, but about to be given birth to.

The future belongs to the moral-brave. Upon the Party's banners victory is perched and it carries its sword, THE PEOPLE, wreathed in laurels.

TWEEDISM OVER AGAIN.

"They are coming our way!" They are coming, not singly, but in batallions; not from the lower, but from the upper ranks, too; and not in individual, either, but in representative capacity of whole old party-social detachments—Republicans and Democrats, Standard Oil Monopolists and Bankers;—they are coming in a lump!

Time was when the very mention of "collective ownership" "municipal ownership" and the like, not to say anything of such revolutionary words as "the people's inheritance," was decried in chorus by Republican and Democratic party organizations, and was frowned upon with gunpowder-smelling frowns by the capitalists themselves. "Socialism!" they would yell, and grabbing for their moneybags, prepare to defend them against the raw-boned intruder. That period is passed, at least it seems so; and now, to all appearance at least, the whole country is homogeneously waltzing toward Socialism.—At least that is the conclusion, which, if not we, some others might draw from the set speeches delivered on Saturday the 24th of last month, by "away-uppers" in the ranks of Capitalism, political as well as economic, on the occasion of the breaking of ground for the rapid-transit tunnel, which, after fifty years is to be (or shall we say, "is said will be"?) the property of the city.

Mayor AUGUSTUS VAN WYCK, a bright particular star in Tammany, closed his speech with these words:

The people of Greater New York are to be congratulated that, with all her former heavy expenditures, and, at times, somewhat reckless issuance of bonds, she is now, for the first time, able to undertake such an expensive enterprise, which will furnish the first real test of the experiment of municipal ownership of public utilities on such a scale as will be decisive of that principle.

Following him came the Republican Mr. ORR of the Standard Oil Company. He did not wait till the close of his address to refer to the "new departure." After only a few introductory words he proceeded to say:

If we were to give expression to the thoughts of many of us here to-day, I think we would congratulate each other upon the outlook; that we have at last reached a period in our civic history when we are beginning to appreciate the possibilities of the future, and we would express to one another the hope that hereafter we will reserve to ourselves the control of what is left of our valuable municipal franchises, which, rightfully understood, are the people's birthright, and destined, in time, to become sources of inestimable benefit as our population continues to increase.

The third and closing speaker, also a luminary in the capitalist firmament, Comptroller COLER, was too much elated by the Socialism in the rapid transit to waste any time whatever before bringing out the point. He launched his speech with this rhapsody:

We celebrate to-day something more than the mere incident of breaking ground for a great public improvement. We celebrate by this ceremony the inauguration of a new and important policy in city government, the policy of municipal ownership and control of great public franchises and utilities. I earnestly hope the memorial tablet to be here placed commemorates not only the commencement of a great and beneficent public enterprise, but marks as surely the end of reckless extravagance in giving valuable privileges to private corporations.

MARX says in his "Eighteenth Brumaire:"

At every time when men appear engaged in revolutionizing things and themselves, in bringing about what never was before, at such very epochs of revolutionary crises do they anxiously conjure up into their service the spirits of the past, assume their names, their battle cries, their costumes, to enact a new historic scene in such time honored disguise and with such borrowed language. . . . Thus does the beginner, who has acquired a new language, keep on translating it back into his own mother tongue.

The language held by these gentlemen is new; to understand it, one must translate it back into the "mother tongue," that is to say, compare it with past historic events that it bears a parallel to. The language will then be understood.

It was the dawn of the year 1871,—twenty-nine years ago. The TWEED RING was in possession. Its plundering of the city treasury was at its height. But, as dawn follows upon the darkest period of night, so also doom frequently lies just ahead of Crime at its zenith. It was so with the TWEED RING. Though in full sway, the Ring scented danger, and began to cast about for friends and popular friendship. Towards 1871, the popular demand for rapid transit in this city had grown to a positive force. The TWEED RING, for reasons too long to explain here, had resisted the demand persistently, forcibly, effectively. Early in 1871, it changed its course. TWEED and his fellow criminals then suddenly appeared as pronounced advocates of rapid transit; they were enthusiastic for the "comforts of the good citizens of New York;" and "ready servants of the will of the people." All this sudden fervor matured in April '71 into what may be called the first Rapid-Transit Act of the New York Legislature. The city was to have rapid transit by the grace of the TWEED RING, that is to say, AFTER TWEED RING STYLE. The catastrophe that this "concession" was in part meant to ward off, came within a year. The TWEED RING went down, and its enlarged rapid-transit plans for robbing the public went down with it.

The "mother tongue" of experience translates into language, understandable to-day, the new language that the representatives of the Robber Class are holding now.

However omnipotent Capitalism may seem to be at present, however high the mound may rise of its victims, yet, like the TWEED RING of old, it perceives the swell of "unrest" against it; just as the TWEED RING, it deems it politic to "yield;" and just as the TWEED RING, its yielding is a fraud. Socialism, pushed forward by the uncompromising hosts of the Socialist Labor Party, is permeating the masses; from many quarters the cry is coming, however inarticulate it may yet often be. The note of the approaching storm has caught the ear of the Robber Ruling Class, and, with the stupidity natural to such classes, it now imagines it can quiet the storm with a sham, which may give the Robber Ruling Class increased opportunities for plunder—just as the TWEED RING did.

Sufficiently suggestive it is to hear such "Socialistic" utterances and "revolutionary" phrases uttered by a combination of Tammany-Republican-Standard-Oil set right under the very shadows of the Brooklyn Bridge,—a "public utility," a "people's birthright," once owned by the people, and only recently made a present of to "private corporations," by whom? By the very administration of Mayor AUGUSTUS VAN WYCK. The translation of the present new language held by these gentlemen into the language of nigh thirty years ago, held by the TWEED RING, thus becomes additionally lucid when read by the light of the Brooklyn Bridge.

Tweedism is repeating itself. And the people are made ready by the S. L. P. to deal with it. Watch its march.

FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.

As a matter of course, the comrades and friends at large will be interested in knowing the course of events since the decision, reported in last week's issue, whereby, upon application of the *Volkszeitung* Corporation, Mr. Justice TRUAX sentenced, on March 19, four members of the National Executive Committee of the Socialist Labor Party to pay $250, or be imprisoned for alleged "contempt of Court."

Court decisions do not enter into effect until an order is signed. The order was signed on March 23, and upon the application of BENJAMIN PATTERSON, ESQ., the attorney for our comrades, the order allows our comrades thirty days within which to pay, or be imprisoned.

This stay of thirty days did not suit the *Volkszeitung* Corporation, and it suited them less when on Thursday, March 22, a day before the order was signed, they saw last week's issue of THE PEOPLE. In their Timbooctoo denseness they had imagined that a sentence for contempt against Party officers, sued in their individual capacity, was a sentence against the Party itself, which, for reasons best known to the plaintiff, has not been sued at all. When, despite these imaginings, THE PEOPLE appeared, as it has appeared right along, and as it will continue to appear, the gentlemen were blind with rage; and thereupon they tried some more police-spy business of the continental European style with which they are familiar. They flew to Court with new papers, and new motions, quoting the article in THE PEOPLE entitled "Tammany Hall Impotently Fighting the DAILY PEOPLE;" claiming that such language against the "Honorable Court" was an "aggravation of the contempt;" and falsely alleging that said article was published by the comrades against whom the decision was rendered; and they went about crying "vengeance" for the "crime committed against the Honorable Court by said article;"—all evidently intended to irritate the Court, and lead it into some more blunders.

The comrades of the N. E. C. who are under sentence (Kuhn, Sanial, Kinneally and Murphy; the other four were not served) have appealed the case. The appeal cannot be heard in time before the expiration of the thirty days' preliminary stay. Consequently, a motion is now in progress for a stay pending the appeal. If the motion is granted, as in decency it should, then everything remains in *statu quo* until the appeal is decided; the comrades involved remaining at large in the meantime, and no fines paid. If, on the contrary, the motion is denied, why, then, while the appeal is taking its course, and after the expiration of the thirty days' stay, our comrades will have to submit to imprisonment, as they will cheerfully do. They are poor men, and have no money to pay; moreover, even if the Party were to pay the fine for them, under appeal, such a course would simply place into the hands of Tammany Hall the power to bankrupt the Party and all its members: The aggregate wrongful fine of $1,000 could be repeated indefinitely, because the same alleged "Contempt of Court," the issuing of THE PEOPLE, will continue: It is not in the power of these comrades, either in their individual or official capacity, it is in the power of the Party alone to smash the Party's national organ. With this rough sketch of the situation our comrades and friends will be able to follow intelligently the course of events.

At any rate THE PEOPLE, which, owing to all these Court complications, has, since the issuing of the injunction order, been published under the direct supervision of the Party, will continue to appear unterrified by bluster, unaffected by intrigue, knowing its, together with the Party's, rights, and determined to maintain them.

As stated several moons ago, the Party's national organ preserves its colors, snatched from the claws of a canaille that tried to filch them from the Party; and, as these colors flutter on the breeze, they slap alternately each cheek of the widespread reactionist conspiracy that sought and failed to run the Socialist Movement of America into the ground.

The receipt of a sample copy of THE PEOPLE is an invitation to subscribe.

POLITICAL and ECONOMIC.

The New York *Tobacco Leaf*, capitalist organ of the tobacco and cigar trades, publishes a cartoon that correctly reproduces the contemptible light that the Strasser-Gompers type of labor misleaders has placed unionism in.

The cartoon represents a mean-looking individual, with a ferret nose and goggle eyes and wearing a bedrabbled feather marked "Labor Agitator" in his hat, playing an organ inscribed "The Union." With his left hand the fellow holds a string, at the other end of which is attached a monkey in livery, also wearing a tall plume, but inscribed "Delegate." The dancing monkey has a cup for pennies which he holds up to a knot of cigarmaker workingmen standing before him.

Such is "Unionism," such is the "Economic Movement"—that valuable staff of the workig class,—to the capitalist. Is this opinion a deliberate slander? Unfortunately it is not.

In the address "What Means this Strike?" delivered to the striking weavers of New Bedford, Mass., now two years ago, the Socialist speaker, representing at the same time the S. T. & L. A., after tracing the decline of the working class in this country under the leadership of "pure and simple" unionism, or what might be termed GOMPERISM, says:

The utter impotence of pure and simple unionism, to-day is born of causes that may be divided under two main heads.

One is the contempt in which the capitalist and ruling class holds the working people. In 1886, when instinct was, unconsciously to myself, leading me to look into the social problem, when as yet it was to me a confused and blurred interrogation mark, I associated wholly with capitalists. Expressions of contempt for the workers were common. One day I asked a set of them why they treated their men so hard, and had so poor an opinion of them. "They are ignorant, stupid and corrupt," was the answer, almost in chorus.

"What makes you think so?" I asked. "Have you met them all?"

"No," was the reply, "we have not met them all individually, but we have had to deal with their leaders, and they are ignorant, stupid and corrupt. Surely these leaders must be the best among them, or they would not chose them."

The ignorance, stupidity and inveterate corruption of the "pure and simple" labor leaders have earned the contempt of the capitalist exploiter, not for the rank and file only, but for the economic movement of the workers as well, seeing that these exploiters were made acquainted with only such "Unionism" as these social ulcers of Labor Fakirs introduced them to. The result has been disastrous to Labor.

But a new era is dawning, pushing to the front that true Unionism, that will knock out of the capitalist mind the "organ and monkey" conception of the Union and of Unionism, and compel respect for Organized Labor.

The conspiracy to soil, at least attempt to soil, the good name of Socialism, by setting up Debs as a "Socialist" Presidential nominee, has started in early to do its work. That gentleman is in the field barely three weeks, and already there appear such items as the following which we now clip from the Cleveland, O., *Press*:

Already Republicans are imitating Colonel Dick's little Ohio Populist act with regard to Debs as a presidential candidate on the Socialist ticket. State Chairman O'Dell has offered the Socialist plenty of money to boom Debs in doubtful districts, thus to weaken the Democratic vote. It is suspected that O'Dell got his orders from Hanna via Platt, and that a good slice of the Republican campaign fund will be spent in booming Debs all over the country.

The English translation of Karl Marx's "Eighteenth Brumaire," that some time ago ran through THE PEOPLE, is now to be had bound in an elegant volume of 78 pages, with Marx's picture as frontispiece. No Socialist, even though he be no student, and no student, even though he be no Socialist, can afford to be without it. Apply at Labor News Company, 147 East 23d street, New York city. Price, 25 cents.

Bang! Clang! Bang!

DEDICATED TO THE "SLAUGHTERHOUSE" (CENTRAL STAMPING COMPANY'S TIN-SHOP), NEWARK, N. J.

[Written for THE PEOPLE for the benefit of the Municipal Campaign in Newark, N. J., of 1900, by Harry W. Rachel, Newark, N. J.]

In the workshop here I toil,
Thinking, mother dear, of you
As I'm pressing tin as hard and tough as brass,
'Mid the rumble, noise and whirl
Of machines that here but do
Drive the Wageslave into hatred for a Class.

Bang! Clang! Bang!
The Press is closing;
Clang! Bang! Clang!
The die shows well.
For a finger or an arm
There are none to take alarm,
Though it drives us into hatred for a Class.

'Tis a Class that ruled too long,
As a tyranny supreme;
In the wrong and cruel swaying of its might
It has changed all right to wrong.
As its interests did deem;
It has changed all daylight into one black night.

Bang! Clang! Bang!
Our chains to loosen;
Clang! Bang! Clang!
A Hammer drops.
On Election Day the die
Will be cast, that you and I
Have driven from the Wageslaves' hatred for a Class.

This Capitalist's Class,
Let its rule be ended soon!
May a future hell be ready for its use!
We want heaven NOW, no pass,
We want sunlight at the Noon,:
Then the capitalist may wander to the Deuce!

Bang! Clang! Bang!
The Hammer's striking.
Clang! Bang! Clang!
S. L. P. votes.
All true Socialists, arise!
Victory lies before our eyes,
And we'll herald then the end of every Class.

Then we'll grow a race of MEN;
No capitalistic shirks
That work the worker so that they can keep their fill.
We'll drive hunger from its den,
Only he shall eat that works:
Man will work to live, and do it with a will.

Bang! Clang! Bang!
An Arm's marching.
Clang! Bang! Clang!
The Hammer strikes.
Down with Wages!
Down with Rent!
Down with Gun and Soldier's Tent!
Down with Profit!
Then we'll live as MEN, HURRAH!

Uncle Sam and Brother Jonathan.

UNCLE SAM.—Jonathan, what have you been up to? What means those black rings around your eyes? What means that sad, dejected face you have on?

BROTHER JONATHAN.—It means a pile. Ever since the talk I had with you about wages and workingmen, I have felt unspeakably distressed. The more I have thought upon what you said, the deeper have I sunk into the dumps.

U. S.—What I said?

B. J.—Yes. Don't you remember you explained to me the Law of Wages?

U. S.—I do. Does that throw you into the dumps? It should, on the contrary, give you hope and inspiration.

B. J.—"Hope and inspiration" be hanged! I conclude from that Law of Wages that there is no salvation for all the working men. That the best that can be done is to save some. And that the only way of saving these is to drown the others, as you do superfluous puppies.

U. S.—Why, no, man. You are off. Cheer up!

B. J.—Did you not say that labor was a merchandise like any other?

U. S.—Yes; 'tis that under the capitalist system.

B. J.—Did you not say that the price of merchandise is determined by the supply of and the demand for it; the larger the supply and the lower the demand, the lower being the price?

U. S.—So I did.

B. J.—And that the supply of the merchandise labor was outstripping the demand for it by reason of labor-displacing machines and the concentration of capital?

U. S.—Exactly.

B. J.—And that the price of the merchandise labor, to-wit, the wages of the working man, was getting and of necessity had to get lower and lower?

U. S.—Just so.

B. J.—"Just so?" And yet you snickersnack about "hope and inspiration!" If, as I cannot deny, the supply of labor in the market is growing more and more in excess of the demand, those for whom there is still demand won't be able to keep up their wages unless the superfluous ones are killed off, killed off as fast as they become superfluous.

U. S.—I see, I see.

B. J.—Ain't I right?

U. S.—No, me boy. My presentation of the Law of Wages last week was correct as far as it went, tho' it was not complete.

B. J.—Complete it quickly, if there is "hope and inspiration" in it!

U. S.—The expression "supply and demand determines prices" is correct enough, but it is a superficial statement. Look here. If ten years ago you could turn out 20 pairs of shoes in one week, and to-day you can turn out with the machine 40 pairs, has not the supply increased?

B. J.—It has so.

U. S.—And is there not in these 40 pairs as much labor as in the 20 pairs of ten years ago?

B. J.—Yes; they are both produced in equal time.

U. S.—Does it not then follow that the value of 40 pairs is now epual to that of 20 pairs before?

B. J.—Yes.

U. S.—And consequently 1 pair to-day is equal to half the value of 1 pair before?

B. J.—Yes.

U. S.—To condense all this in short sentences, we have this law:

The value of merchandise depends upon the amount of labor that, at a given time, society needs to produce it;

The larger the quantity of an article, the less is the labor needed to produce it;

Consequently, when the supply is large it is an evidence that the labor needed to produce the article is comporatively small;

Improved machinery renders work more fruitful; the more improved machinery becomes, the larger is production, and the smaller is the quantity of labor in each article;

Consequently, machinery lowers the value of merchandises;

The price of a merchandise is the cash it fetches in the market; a number of causes may affect the price, sending it up above, or down below its value; but in the long run "price" and "value" will equalize; and both tend downwards by reason of the decreased quantity of labor that improved methods of production require in each article;—

B. J.—I be hanged if I can see where you are driving to.

U. S.—Postpone the hanging; there is always time for that. In the meantime, if you want to learn the important Law of Wages, you will have to pay close attention. It requires closer attention than the reading of how Jim Sykes just landed a "roaster" on Mike Dolan's "smeller"; and withal it is of infinitely greater value that you do learn it; it may save your neck. Did you understand me as far as I went?

B. J.—Yes.

U. S.—What did I say?

B. J.—The substance and gist of it was that the value and price of goods went down because their value depends upon the amount of labor required to produce them, and improved machinery steadily lowered that amount of labor, because such machinery increased the quantity of goods that can be produced in a given time.

U. S. (*slapping B. J. heartily on the shoulder*)—You are an apt scholar; I don't think that you will need to hang or drown. Now listen further:

Under capitalism, labor is a merchandise;

The fate of all merchandise is the fate of the merchandise labor;

Machinery lowers the value of all other goods;

The reason that it does so is that it requires less labor to produce the goods;

Labor, that is to say, the power to work, needs goods to keep it up; it needs food, clothing, etc.; to use a broad expression, goods, wares and merchandise are needed to produce labor-power;

The cheaper the value of these goods, wares and merchandise becomes, the cheaper must also become the value of the labor-power which they produce;

Consequently, the merchandise labor-power is bound to decline in value step by step with the decline of the value of all other goods;—

B. J.—You are getting me mixed up; first you talked "labor," now you have switched off to "labor-power."

U. S. (*chucking B. J. under the chin*)—Keep up the character I gave you for an apt scholar, and don't shoot off your mouth. I was coming to your question; listen carefully:

The capitalist is the holder and seller of all merchandise but one;

The exception is the merchandise "labor-power"; he does not sell that, he only buys it;

The holder of the merchandise "labor-power," the power to work and produce, is the workingman;

But this merchandise differs from all other merchandise in many particulars;

One particular is this: All other merchandise is OUTSIDE of the body of the holder, the capitalist; the merchandise "labor-power," on the contrary, is INSIDE of the body of its holder, the workingman;

Accordingly, the merchandise "labor-power" is part and parcel of its holder and seller, the workingman, while no other merchandise is part and parcel of its holder, the capitalist;

B. J.'s *eyes begin to swim.*

The merchandise held by a capitalist may burn down and the capitalist need not burn with it; but if the merchandise held by the workingman, his "labor-power," is consumed, he perishes along with it;

And conversely, a capitalist may die of overfeeding, and yet his goods, wares and merchandise remain free from the affliction, they may fetch big prices and fulfill their mission undisturbed; but if a workingman dies of starvation, or is prostrated by overwork, or otherwise, his merchandise "labor-power" becomes useless, unavailable, unable to fulfill its functions;

For all practical and sociologic purposes labor and "labor-power are one, the workingman and his special merchandise are inseparable.

B. J. (*his eyes glistening*)—I see that!

U. S.—The fate of the owner of the merchandise "labor-power" is the fate of the merchandise itself: As the merchandise "labor-power" is bound to decline in value step by step with the decline of the value of all other goods, so is the price, or wage, for which a workingman has to sell himself to the capitalist, along with his "labor-power," bound to go down;

And now get ready for the final summing up:

IT FOLLOWS FROM ALL THIS THAT EVEN IF THERE ARE NO SUPERFLUOUS WORKINGMEN IN THE MARKET, THE PRICE OF "LABOR-POWER," THAT IS TO SAY, THE WAGES OF THE EMPLOYED WORKERS, WILL GO DOWN. The presence of an excess of labor in the market over and above the demand simply aggravates the evil; an over-supply of labor will and does push wages below even their declining value. But the over-supply is not the original cause of the decline of wages; the original cause is the merchandise quality of labor. If you drown all the superfluous workers, and as fast as they are displaced by machinery, you simply would be removing an aggravating incident; the original cause would continue, and, with it, the steady decline in the earnings of the worker, which is equivalent to the steady increase of his misery and dependence.

B. J. (*shaking his fist at U. S.*)—The devil take you! You call that giving "hope and inspiration"? As I understood this hellish Law of Wages, there was SOME hope for SOME OF US, for the happy ones who got work; but as the case now stands there is no hope for ANY OF US; we might as well all go down to the rivers and the seashores and drown ourselves. There is no hope, none for the working class. (*He glares furiously at U. S.*) Speak! speak! Do you hold this maxim?

U. S.—Yes; I'll accept the maxim provided you accept an amendment by adding the words "under the capitalist system," so that the maxim shall read: "There is no hope for the working class under the capitalist system."

B. J.—What's the difference?

U. S.—This is the difference: The workers won't drown themselves to please the capitalists. So long as they imagine they can patch up some sort of living arrangement with the capitalist class, they will uphold the capitalist system and continue slaves; but just as soon as the truth shall have broken its way through their skulls that there is no choice but between themselves dying or killing off the capitalist system, you will see them stand up as men; they will refuse to continue to be merchandise; they will overthrow the system that makes them such; they will nationalize the instruments of production and the land, and they will establish the Socialist or Co-operative Commonwealth. That is the "hope and inspiration" that we Socialist workingmen gather from the Law of Wages coupled with the law of historic development.

Lectures.

CLEVELAND, O.
April 4—8 p. m., "Socialism and the Class Struggle;" 1058 Payne avenue, corner McHenry street.

DENVER, COL.
April 8—8 p. m., Francis Tandy, "Competition;" Labor Lyceum, 1820 Champa street.

YONKERS, N. Y.
April 1—8 p. m., Frank Campbell of Jersey City, N. J., "Government and Slavery;" Headquarters S. L. P., 9—11 Warburton avenue.

YOUR TICKET.

Rhode Island Socialist Labor Party Nominations.

Put a cross (X) after each of these names where they appear on the ballot.

For Governor,
JAMES P. REID,
Of Providence.

For Lieutenant-Governor,
ROBERT F. HUNT,

For Secretary of State,
THOMAS F. REILLY,
Of Woonsocket.

For Attorney-General,
JAMES O'BRIEN,
Of Cumberland.

For General Treasurer,
PATRICK LAYDEN,
Of Providence.

ARE YOU

A DEMOCRAT, REPUBLICAN, OR WORKINGMAN?

IF A WORKINGMAN

You Should Vote Accordingly.

WORKINGMEN VOTERS OF RHODE ISLAND:

The Republican Hand of Destiny "Hanna" and the Democratic bearer of the silber cross "Bryan," are marshalling their forces for the grand National Scramble for spoils which is to take place next November.

New issues have been discovered for the occasion and as Rhode Island is to be the scene of the opening conflict, the local oracles are discussing with the gravity of owls, great questions of "world wide moment." This of itself would be of no consequence, were it not that all of this display of economic wisdom is especially prepared for the gulls whose votes are sought.

The worth of such "discussion" by the representatives of the two old parties was plainly shown when, years upon years of discussion of Protection, Free Trade, Gold Standard and Sixteen to One, rewarded the working class with ever recurring periods of cut-downs and lockouts. The same reward is in store this time if any attention is paid to their nonsense on these so-called "new issues."

The Democratic and Republican parties have never given you anything in return for your support.

The prosperity, now lauded at banquet tables and announced from journalistic house tops, is a miserable phantom, that only serves to aggravate rather than lessen the evils of Democratic and Republican misrule. Whether or no you have received that much advertised ten per cent increase in the workshop, there is no mistake whatever about the twenty-five to thirty per cent increase in the prices at the store.

You are concerned about the trust question they are making so much bluster over. Figure out for a moment the results produced by the changes in industry during the past century, and you will, very soon see where you stand in relation to the trust and kindred questions.

Compare the year 1800 with the year 1900. From the hand loom weaver to the twenty-four loom weaver; from the village cobbler to the shoe factory of five thousand hands; from the five or ten acre farm to the ranch of 7,500 square miles; from the forge shop with its brawny smithy to the $200,000,000 steel trust, are a few of the great strides taken during even less than a century.

And who is getting the benefits of all this progress?

NOT YOU, who work for wages, who tramp from shop to shop in search of work, who strike against cut-downs and are locked out when times are slack. NO, the men who by YOUR consent, own the wealth and control the government, they are the ones who are enjoying what you have produced.

Andrew Carnegie gets $200,000,000 a year, while thousands of his wage slaves in the mines and in his mills are damming their souls in the effort to eke out a living on the starvation pittance they get as wages. Andrew Carnegie is but one of a class. Every industry in the land has him, in a greater or smaller degree.

And what are you doing about it?

Striking and boycotting?—About as useless as the old fashioned reaping hook in competition with the gigantic harvester of the bonanza farmer.

The class against which our strikes and boycotts are aimed has millions against our pennies; while we have TEN ballots to their ONE. Why, then elect them to office and afterwards attempt to fight their vicious acts with empty stomachs and even emptier pockets.

Are you a Democrat, a Republican, or a WORKINGMAN?

If you are a workingman, and recognize that fact, there should be no doubt in your mind as to which party deserves your suffrage on next election day. April 4.

Between the two old parties there is no choice for you. The Democratic party is out of work; it has lived longer than its job and is awaiting a much-needed burial. The mourners in the shape of resurrecting the corpse, have nominated for the head of their ticket, an attorney of "respectability and standing." To keep him company, they have nominated a half dozen other attorneys of equal "respectability" and more or less "standing." All of them together are of the same breed and training as those of that profession who in the past betrayed your suffrage and afterwards betrayed your interests.

As to the Republican party, do you need to be told its composition and the name of the boss? Enough for you to know is that its candidate for governor is a "successful textile manufacturer," whose kindness and generosity have been so great that he "has never had trouble with his employees." In other words, he has been so successful with the management of his help that none of them have ever had the courage to give vent to their discontent by going on strike. You no doubt know what that means.

Fellow workingmen: because of these things, and because of the fact that we are workingmen like yourselves, striving for more justice for our class, striving to bring about the condition that will give us those benefits of progress to which we are entitled, but which others enjoy, we appeal to you to march with us to the ballot box on next election day, and deposit your ballots for these workingmen candidates, who in the name of the SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY, stand for your suffrage.

RHODE ISLAND STATE COMMITTEE SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY.

Largely advertised rallies are being arranged for as follows:

Pawtucket, Euthrupean Hall, Sunday, April 1, 2.30 p. m.; Ashton, Foresters' Hall, Monday, April 2, 8 o'clock; Lonsdale, Foresters' Hall, April 2, 8 o'clock, and two monster rallies, one in Music Hall, Providence, on Sunday evening, April 1, at which Comrade Harry Carless of Newark, N. J., is to be principal speaker, and one in the Opera House at Riverpoint, where the S. T. & L. A. is making such remarkable progress, that a very successful meeting is assured.

Campaign in Stamford.

STAMFORD, Conn., March 26—From the day of Tuesday, April 3, dates a new era of the political situation in this place. The S. L. P. has, for the first time, entered the municipal political arena, and is carrying on an aggressive campaign to the full extent of its youthful vigor. We close the campaign on Friday, March 30. The Town Hall has been engaged, and Comrade Sanial of New York will place before the workingmen voters many reasons why they should cut loose from their old political moorings, and not only vote the ticket of the S. L. P., but add their assistance to the party of their class.

The following ticket has been nominated:

Mayor, James M. Parker; Councilman at large, George Rose; Treasurer, O. H. Hugo Noack; City Clerk, John Cavanagh; Assessor, John Phillips; Auditor, Morris Kramer; Sheriff, Frank Lane; Councilmen: 1st Ward, John McGuinness, Carl Nordell; 2d Ward, Rudolph Voska, Walter Wilkenson; 3d Ward, J. Passero, Joseph M. Mernstein; 4th Ward, A. E. Blake, Andrew Schon.

Imported Socialist Books

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LABOR NEWS COMPANY.

The following letters are self-explanatory:

LONDON, England, March 7, 1900.

The New York Labor News Company, New York, N. Y.

GENTLEMEN: We beg to advise you of having shipped to you, per Pitt & Scott, one case of books per invoice inclosed. We trust they will reach you in good condition. Yours fraternally,

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY PRESS.

NEW YORK, March 19, 1900.

New York Labor News Company, New York City.

GENTLEMEN: We beg to advise you of the arrival from the Twentieth Century Press, of London, of one case of books. We will thank you to let us have the invoice covering these goods for custom purposes. Yours respectfully,

PITT & SCOTT.

NEW YORK, March 22, 1900.

New York Labor News Company, New York City.

GENTLEMEN: We beg to acknowledge receipt of yours of the 14th inst., inclosing invoice for case of books received for your account from London. Your instructions are noted, and special attention will be given to effect delivery in a few days. Yours respectfully,

PITT & SCOTT.

Following are a few of the titles taken from the invoice:

HAZELL, A. P.: The Exploitation of Labor	$0.05
JOYNES, J. L.: The Socialist Catechism	.05
KROPOTKIN, PETER: An Appeal to the Young	.05
MARX, KARL: Wage Labor and Capital	.05
Manifesto on the Paris Commune	.10
PLECHANOFF, GEORGE: Anarchism and Socialism	.25
MORRIS AND HYNDMAN: A Summary of the Principles of Socialism	.15
QUELCH AND WRIGHT: Socialism and the Single Tax: A Debate	.05
QUELCH, H.: Economics of Labor	.05
What Is the Meaning of Socialism	.10
What Political Economy Teaches	.10
AVELING, MRS. ELEANOR MARX: The Working Class Movement in England	.10
AVELING, EDWARD: Charles Darwin and Karl Marx: A Comparison	.10
BAX, ERNEST BELFORT: History of the Paris Commune	.25
LEATHAM, JAMES: Was Jesus a Socialist?	.05
STATHAM, F. REGINALD: The Truth About the Transvaal.	.05
HYNDMAN, H. M.: The Transvaal War and the Degradation of England	.05
Cabinet Portrait of Eleanor Marx.	.25
Cabinet Portrait of Wilhelm Liebknecht	.25
Official Report of the Proceedings of the International Congress held in London in 1896	.25

All of these books contain valuable contributions to the literature of Socialism.

Complete catalogue of Socialist Books sent free.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS COMPANY,

147 East 23d Street, New York.

DAILY PEOPLE CONFERENCE.

An important meeting of the Conference will take place to-day, Sunday, April 1, at 3 p. m., at 98 Avenue C.

Business has accumulated owing to the loss of meetings on account of the festivals; delegates should therefore come early.

Received from delegates, at Grand Central Palace, March 25, the sum of $85.90, which will be separately acknowledged in next week's report.

FINANCIAL SECRETARY.

S. L. P. Supplies

Constitution with Platform in English, German and Polish, per 100	50c.
Constitution in Jewish, without Platform, per 100	40c.
Due Cards, per hundred	40c.
Application Cards, English and German, per 100	40c.
Rubber Seals made to order, with Arm and Hammer, each	67c.

Orders should be accompanied with cash. It implies an unnecessary waste of time and money to keep credit accounts for such small amounts, often sending a number of bills before collection is made, which time and money can be put to better purpose.

Address all orders to Henry Kuhn, 61 Beekman street, New York city.

STRIKING INSTANCES.

Capitalist Deviltry in "Organized Labor."

CANTON, O., March 20.—I wish to give two contributions towards elucidating the point often made by THE PEOPLE, and that cannot be insisted on too much, to wit, that, "no more than a bottle, labeled 'Milk,' but containing strychnine, is necessarily a 'Bottle of Milk,' is a thing labeled 'Union,' necessarily an organization by and for the benefit of the wage-earning class." The two instances that I want to quote are striking in their way, and have both occurred right under the noses of the Canton workingmen.

The "Watch Case Engravers's Union

of Canton" was organized here some time ago. Who was the organizer? Under whose inspiration was this concern in the "interest of the wage earners," set on foot? It was organized by and under the inspiration of Mr. John C. Dueber, the capitalist in the case, the employer of these very wage earners! Either out of gratitude to Mr Dueber, or probably obedient to further orders from the same "organizer of Labor," the Canton delegation to the National Convention of the Watch Case Engravers, held in Philadelphia shortly after, saw to it that a Canton engraver, Nichols by name, one of those just previously organized by Mr. Dueber, was elected President of the National Union. Immediately upon the return of the Canton delegation, it had an article in the *Repository*, the joint property of McKinley and Dueber, expressing "the thanks of the delegates to Mr. Dueber for kindness and the stand he had taken for organized labor," etc., etc.

Holy smokes! The Canton engravers get the poorest wages in the country, at least so one of the engravers told me. What have they to thank for? But Mr. Dueber knows his business. He has developed up to a typical millionaire capitalist, and naturally developed in intellect as to how to use the pure and simple union. When he was still a middle class capitalist, he fought organized labor to the bitter end. Why the change? Easy to explain. He now has political pull, and he hires a few fakir engravers to delude the others. This gives him cheap glory for something he don't do, a la Goldstein of Boston generosity, and promotes his political plans.

At this juncture

Another Ghost.

of "organized labor" trots out of the capitalistic medium's cabinet, and joins hand in the ghost dance.

There has been no typographical union in this town for fully three years. There was one at the time, but it became defunct, since S. M. White, a Canton typesetter, moved to Atlanta, Ga., three years ago. But the capitalist organizers of "organized labor" can perform miracles. All they have to do is to pull the strings, and, presto, the dead rise. This is what happened. Mr. Dueber needs more endorsements of his "stand for organized labor" than what proceeds from his own employees: the fishiness of their endorsement would be too transparent. Accordingly, the dead Typographical Union suddenly comes out of its grave, and, with a great blaze of trumpets in the shape of flourishing resolutions, endorses John C. Dueber as "the friend of labor, and a defender of the weak and oppressed against grinding monopolists."

Dueber a "defender of the weak and oppressed," for sooth! Every one knows that Dueber hires girls for $1.50 to $2.00 a week for fifty-nine hours' work. What depths these fakir unions fall into, abjectly fawning on the hands that smite them.' Or is it cowardice of losing their jobs in the printing office? Or is it to betray their fellow workers so that they themselves may get a slice of boodle from Dueber's millions? John C. Dueber has always been an enemy of organized labor since he left Newport, Ky. Last year we wanted a spring municipal platform published with the union label on it, and there was not one printing office in Canton (*Repository* and *News Democrat* included, who are the largest printers in town) who could furnish the union label; and yet now comes the "Canton Typographical Union" indorsing J. C. Dueber! Do you smell the mouse? Dueber organizes "unions" and has them indorse himself, when Dueber has squeezed them to his own advantage, like a lemon, he will crush them as quick as he called them into being.

The Why of the Wherefore.

Now Dueber has an interest in "organizing Unions" to indorse himself. He has been fighting the Watch Trust and now has a strike on in the Keystone factory, and if he can keep the engravers organized and stay out he can close down the Keystone. He offers the Keystone men all employment in his Canton factory or will ship the work to them and they can work it co-operatively.

Such are the limbs of "organized labor" that New Trades Unionism is fighting; they are links in the mechanism of individual capitalist warfare against individual capitalists, of capitalist class warfare against the wage-earners' class. To fight such bodies of "organized labor" is to fight the capitalist himself; to side with such fraudulent "organizatinos of labor" is to side with the capitalist class.

Speed the S. T. & L. A.

JACOB NEY, JR.

DAILY PEOPLE GENERAL FUND.

Previously acknowledged	$6,768.43
Received from Daily People ference, per E. Siff, Fin. Sec.	100.00
Received from Daily People mittee, per C. Petersen, Casr.	200.00
Received for Minor Fund (T. F. Dugan, Spider, Wis., $1; Section Collinsville, Ill., $5; Collected at Masqued Ball, Newark, N. J., per H. Carless, $2; Mrs M. Keller, N. Y. city, 50 cents; F. R., per Julius Hammer, N. Y. city, $10	18.50
Total	$7,086.93

HENRY KUHN,
Financial Sec. Treas.

DAILY PEOPLE NATIONAL COMMITTEE.

The following amounts have been received from sources other than those represented in the DAILY PEOPLE Conference of New York.

Previously acknowledged	$414.75
Section Passaic Co., N. J., per John Hossack, State Secretary	20.00
State Committee, Connecticut, per Chas. J. Mercer	100.00
Total	$534.75

LOST.—A BLACK SCARF, Fur, was lost in Grand Central Palace last Sunday. The finder will please return it to "The People" Office.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[Correspondents who prefer to appear in print under an assumed name, will attach such name to their communication, besides their own signature and address. None other will be recognized.

Vandalism in our Forests.

TO THE PEOPLE—In THE PEOPLE of the 18th instant is a report from Winona, Minn., foretelling the deplorable conditions that must soon confront the workers there, when the sawmills, owing to the exhaustion of the timber supply, will finally close down for good.

Of course, this is a serious prospect for the workers affected. In the language of the capitalist press, "they will have to find other work!" But aside from that, I would call the attention of the readers of THE PEOPLE to the wasteful exploitation of the timber resources that for years has gone on unrestricted.

Minnesota is the last great source of white pine of this country, and at the present rate of consumption it will not take many years to exhaust it.

Maine, Michigan and Wisconsin have, one after the other, been denuded of the white pine. Next in order is the destruction of the forests of Washington, Oregon and California. Ruthless destruction has gone on apace, and not the slightest attempt has been made, by cultivation, to so exploit the forest that the reproduction of the tree will preserve the natural conditions of the country, instead of as now, turning fertile land into deserts, and streams into agencies of desolation. Capitalist civilization (?) has done more in the few years of its existence to waste and destroy the resources of nature than could have been accomplished by centuries of barbarism.

No child's play awaits the Socialist administration when it starts to reclaim for the general good the beneficient agencies of nature too long sacrificed to the private profit of the few. It is a wise provision of our platform which calls for "Congressional legislation providing for the scientific management of forests and waterways, and prohibiting the waste of the natural resources of the country."

JOHN HOSSACK.

Jersey City, March 24.

The Commune Festival in Rochester.

TO THE PEOPLE—As previously announced in our local press, our Section held a Commune festival on March 17, at Central Hall. The celebration was a complete success from every point of view. We had prepared a splendid musical and literary entertainment which was well rendered and thoroughly enjoyed by the large audience.

The entertainment opened by the orchestra playing some fine music accompanied by the piano. The first number on the programme was the Bakers' Union German Singing Society rendering in splendid style "Zuversicht." Then followed a recitation entitled "The Anglo-Boer War," by Miss Gertie Sheehan. These were followed by a bass solo by Mr. John Kraft; singing by the Arbeiter Frauen Verein; and singing by the Arbeiter Sangerbund, with grand effect, of "Voelker Freiheitsturm."

At the conclusion of the singing by the Sangerbund, Comrade Charles H. Corregan of Syracuse delivered a lecture on the Paris Commune, for which he was loudly applauded.

The large hall was then cleared for the ball which followed, and soon the lovers of dancing, to the number of fifty couples, were tripping the light fantastic to the sweet strains of the orchestra.

Now that we have scored such a decided success we immediately decided to hold the best May Day celebration ever held in Rochester. From all indications Section Rochester, S. L. P., has reason to feel confident that the May Day celebration which will be held this year, will help us to contribute generously to the DAILY PEOPLE.

M. SHEEHAN, Organizer.

Rochester, March 28.

An Experienced New Haven Man Gives Warning.

TO THE PEOPLE—I would be much obliged to you if you will translate these lines into English for the guidance of the Party in general, and, in particular, for the guidance of the stalwarts (Helden), who are now wrestling with the rotten pack (verkommene Bande) of the Strasser-Gompers Fakirs.

What is happening now in New York reminds me forcibly of what happened more than sixteen years ago also in New York, extending even beyond that city, to wit, the fight of Strasser with the Progressive Cigarmakers' Union. It is a long story, which, if you wish it written up, I shall be glad to see published in THE PEOPLE. During that fight the Strasser element conducted itself throughout (durchwegs) as the understrappers (Handlanger) of the cigarmanufacturers. They scabbed wholesale and retail. The Progressives were beaten in the end, and had to submit to Strasser's yoke (Peitsche); the combination between Strasser and the manufacturers proved too much for the Progressives.

Now, remembering that old fight, and the methods by which the Fakirs got on top (den Sieg davontrugen), I should not be surprised if they tried the same trick over again, now against the Alliancemen. I know that the conditions have greatly changed; the conduct of the Fakirs has placed them in the light of abominable blackmailers (Erpresser), and the manufacturers, who once allowed themselves to be blackmailed thinking that one blackmail-levy would be all, now are tired, the blackmailing having continued all the same, and as the rank and file, as a matter of course, remains restless, the manufacturers naturally do not see in what way the blackmail which the Fakirs keep on demanding will do them (the manufacturers) any good. This fact, I recognize, very materially changes the situation. I do not wonder that the manufacturers should agree with an Alliance committee to pay higher wages than demanded by a committee of Old Timers. But will they have sense to resist "interviews" whereby they are offered men at fifty per cent less than they have now? That's the rub.

To me it as clear as if I had admittance behind the curtains (coulissen), that emissaries of the Fakirs who run the Cigarmakers Union will make offers to the Davies firm that may very much tempt the firm. An offer to fill the shop with men working fifty per cent cheaper than anywhere would cost the International treasury a deal of money because the men sent into that shop would have to be supported by the International treasury; but that would pay the Fakirs in the long run, because the defeat they have suffered at Davies' is a severe blow from which they will never recover, unless they can regain the place.

I know that, if this trick is attempted, nothing but the good sense of the firm can thwart it. If the firm has sense enough to see that such an arrangement could not possibly last, that it only paves the way for some fresh future series of blackmails, and that in the end it will cost the firm more than to be true to its present contract with the Alliance, then the "interviews," which I am sure will be held, if they have not been held before this will fail.

But come what may, the Strasser-Gompers gang of Fakirs have got a black eye, and there is not a decent cigarmaker among the Progressives of old who does not rejoice thereat.

Hoch die Alliance!

DUTCHMAN.

New Haven, Conn., March 21.

Homestead's Good Work.

TO THE PEOPLE—Homestead at the last election placed herself on record, the S. L. P. to be known hereafter as an official party in Municipal elections. By the way this was our first attempt in local politics. Following is the manner in which we have grown:

1897 we polled 1 vote.
1898 we polled 10 votes.
In November, 1899, we polled 23 votes.
In February, 1900, we polled 42 votes.

And with all this growth a dose of castor oil could not be avoided, results of which you will be informed in due time. Socialists, onward to victory! Comrade Thomas Laury, of our Section, formally of Section Seattle, Wash., lectured for us in our hall yesterday, Sunday, March 18, and our little hall was nicely filled.

JAMES LAWRY.

Homestead, Pa., March 19.

Cleveland, O., Tidbits.

TO THE PEOPLE—A collection of labor scates, that have in their time tried every possible party, gathered itself together in this city, and set up a municipal ticket of labor (!). This sort of thing is nothing new in itself; new, however, was the departure that these fellows took in the naming of their new party. Knowing full well that the ticket of the Socialist Labor Party will poll a good vote, they took the name of the "Socialist Party", with the labor left out. The purpose was evident. It was meant to confuse the public. Something had to be done to put a spoke into the wheels of this scheme. The Socialist Labor Party organizations in this city filed a protest with the Board of Elections. The Board decided that the two names were not similar, and allowed the "Socialist Party" to stand.

This might seem to outsiders a victory for the scates, but it was not. The very fact of a contest, whatever the issue, thwarted the scheme of the labor scates. The contest served to advertise the fact that the two parties were not the same; that they were dead opposed to each other; in fact, that the "Socialism" in the name of the upstart concern was a fraud. This was the real point to be gained, and the Socialist Labor Party gained it. How fully the labor scates of the alleged "Socialist" Party felt that they were actually beaten, and badly beaten, too, appeared from their conduct subsequently.

Smarting under their defeat, Max Hayes and Robert Bandlow, the two labor scates who represented the "Socialist Party" before the Board of Elections, followed Arthur Keep who had represented the Socialist Labor Party, hurling invectives and obscenities at him. Hayes led in this warfare. Keep contemptuously ignored him for a while, until Hayes became too-too, and Keep answered him back. Hayes had misconstrued Keep's quiet behavior, taking it for fear, and, imagining he could lick Keep, Hayes rushed at him—landing a terrific blow to the knuckles of Keep's right hand with his (Hayes') nose. Thereupon Hayes consented to be held back by his friends, and went home to nurse his optics.

And so it goes on all over Ohio; the S. L. P., just as in New York, coming out on top every time, even the scates' "victories" being actual defeats.

JAMES MATTHEWS.

Collinswood, O., March 21.

The War of Ballots in San Pedro, Cal.

TO THE PEOPLE—We held our regular propaganda meeting on Grant street, taking the place which the Salvation Army vacated. After their preaching self-abnegation, etc., teaching people to look skyward, instead of uniting for their own emancipation on mother Earth, Comrade George S. Holmes addressed the crowd, firing red hot shot into the citadel of capitalism. We had a large and enthusiastic crowd. The workingmen are commencing to see the point, and we intend to go on until capitalism is completely wiped out from this sleepy little city by the sea.

Comrade F. M. Tuttle was with us twice since, and he pounded in some good straight Socialist doctrine, emphasizing the class struggle and showing conclusively that the war of classes must continue until this miserable system is wiped out by the ballot of the S. L. P.

Subsequently Comrade Holmes again spoke for us appealing to the workingmen to support the only Party that takes up the cause of Labor, showing that all interests had been looked after in San Pedro but the interests of the workingmen. He showed that the S. L. P. was in the field now, and was here to stay, and any workingman who was worth talking about, would support it.

This campaign marks a memorable event for us. We are the first political party in San Pedro. It has generally been non-partisan in Municipal affairs: "vote for good men," to look after the interests of the capitalists, you know. And when these non-partisan friends of the capitalists found out that we were going to take the capitalistic bull by both its Republican and Democratic non-partisan horns, they became alarmed, saying we will take votes from them, etc.

We held our city convention on February 17, and nominated candidates for city offices. We intend to be a regular socialistic thorn in the side of San Pedro capitalism, and we call on comrades all over the country to watch and see if this sleepy little burg doesn't cut a large swath in the ranks of our capitalistic exploiters.

B. JENSEN, Secretary.

San Pedro, Cal., March 17.

"Was is los mit Teps," Again.

TO THE PEOPLE—The local unions of Evansville seem to have made up their minds so as to furnish speedy confirmation to the correspondence entitled "Was is los mit Teps?" published in THE PEOPLE of last February 25. To refresh the memories of PEOPLE readers, so as to make my point clear, I beg leave to here insert the closing passage of that correspondence. It is as follows:

"You see; it is this way. Debs never meant it seriously with his party. He is incapable of continuity in anything. If the party had swung up the way his morbid imagination imagined, well and good. But it didn't, and Debs naturally dropped out. He was then taken in hand by some moneyshrewd folks, who schemed the plan of turning him into a public lecturer. The thing has been a roaring success, in a way. To make it a success, the fakirs and the pure and simple unions had to be 'worked;' they were worked for all they were worth. Now, keep in mind, that to get these men and bodies to pay a lecturer, he must be 'non-partisan.' That is to say, he must be a mere sermonizer: he must never utter himself in favor of a certain political party. Debs has been doing this to perfection, and raking in the shekels. How would it look, in view of all this if his Social Democracy were to make a great splurge by obtruding its national convention upon the public through big hails, etc., etc.? That wouldn't do. As an inoffensive background, the Social Democracy may add some tartness to the Debs' lectures, but as a thing whose noise would convey the idea that it is a serious political affair, it would simply cut off Debs from further supplies. The fakirs and the pure and simple unions could not stand that. 'Non-partisanship' is essential to their corrupt practices. Now, this is the secret of why Debs don't want the hollow honor of a presidential nomination from his party, and why its convention is to hide its light under the bushel of a small hall in a side street. That's what's los mit Teps."

This theory both of Debs' disinclination to accept the "honor" of a Presidential nomination, and of the utter hollowness of his alleged popularity as indicated by the "crowds at his lectures," is now confirmed here in Evansville.

Debs' lecture agent had made arrangements some time ago to have Debs deliver a series of lectures here to "organized labor." This agent, as expressed in the above correspondence, had "worked the Unions for all they were worth," big crowds were to be gathered, and big sums were to be paid to the "Inspired Apostle of the Workingman." All this was done before the 9th of this month, when, as rumor goes, poor Debs was physicked through "brilliant tactics" into a condition to forget all about his money-making and yield to maudlin vainglory. In less than two weeks, on the 22d instant, the local Unions met and rescinded their contract. A committee was appointed to "investigate"; the committee reported a recommendation that Debs be asked to stay away, and by formal vote the Unions decided "not to hear the Presidential candidate."

The Debserie will be a roaring farce, furnishing the pending Presidential campaign with much of its humor.

J. C.D.

Evansville, Ind., March 25.

LETTER BOX.

Off-hand Answers to Correspondents.

[No questions will be considered that come in anonymous letters. All letters must carry a bonafide signature and address.]

C. E. D., ST. LOUIS, MO.—By "material interests" the Socialist understands those interests that are dictated by and proceed from economic class distinctions. For instance, here are two men, A. and B. A lives on dividends, the proceeds of a railroad; B. lives as trainman on that road. A.'s material interests dictate to him that the system of private ownership in the instruments of production and distribution (capital) shall continue in force; so long as that does, he can live, not by virtue of work performed by him, but by virtue of his capital, i. e., of a thing without which others can't work and gain a living; B.'s material interests, if he is class-conscious, dictate to him that the private ownership of the machinery of production and distribution (capital) shall cease and be supplanted by a system of public ownership so that he need not, in order to live, sell himself in wage-slavery, and submit to pay a blackmail of three-fourths of his product to the idler capitalist.

Take another instance: A. is a small trader; B is his "help." Both A and B work, but the material interests of the two are different. A lives partly by his work, but partly also by virtue of his ownership of property that he sells, and even the work he does is done by virtue of such ownership. B., on the contrary, lives only upon his work, having nothing to sell but his labor-power, and being thereby compelled, like all others of the wage-earning class, to sell himself in wage-slavery, that is, submit to the blackmail of the employing class. The material interests of A. dictate to him the continuance of capitalism; B's material interests dictate to him the reverse.

These illustrations will suffice. You might suplement them with the Letter Box answer given to E. K., Cleveland, O., in THE PEOPLE of last March 11.

E. F. F., DETROIT, MICH.—Your assurance is not doubted that your are "neither a Methodist nor an African," but neither can it be doubted from your criticism that you are hypersensitive. One must go far out of one's way to find in the correspondence that you refer to the slur that you imagine at Methodists or Africans.

M. S. B., VALLEY, O.—THE PEOPLE'S linotype machine has no matrices to enable it to indicate how those words are pronounced. They probably occur in a poem of Charlotte Perkins Stetson; if there it is where you found them, the meter should help you out.

E. M., BROOKLYN, N. Y.—The "Looking Backward" system of distribution is generally called the Communistic. Its motto is: "To all according to their needs." Discussions whether this system shall prevail or the system "To each according to his deeds," are idle ones. Such discussions leave the safe path of material facts. The question is not one of principle, it is a practical one determinable only by facts. Say that a father has two children, one a cripple, the other robust, and the cripple needs $5 a day to be at all comfortable, while the robust one can be in perfect comfort with $1. Would it not be idle to say that the father should treat each according to his needs, before ascertaining whether he is able to? Suppose his own earnings are only $2 a day, could he adopt the Bellamy system? Surely not. Again, suppose that same father can dispose of $6 a day upon his children, could it be doubted that his crippled child would get the needed $5 worth of comforts,, or that the robust one would grumble at the "unequal distribution?" You see the point?.

Which of the two systems will prevail in the Socialist Republic depends upon the plentifulness of production possible. We hold that production would be so ample that the question would drop out of sight and mind.

A. L. R., CORSICANA, TEX.—No Italian Section of the S. L. P. has kangarooed. The Hallowell, Me., Section sent last July its dues to Slob out of an oversight, and has since been trying hard to get that back, but to no avail.

R. B., WINNIPEG, CAN.—You will have noticed by this time that the yarn about a Socialist having been elected to the Dominion Parliament has already been refuted.

J. M., COLLINWOOD, O.—The biographics that you furnish on the Labor Fakirs of Cleveland will be used sometime.

L. R., LOS ANGELES, CAL.—Never ask whether such or such an article will be desirable. Just write it and send it. It will be given here the best treatment that it deserves.

D. C. E., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—Possibly; possibly. There is no pretence of the S. L. P.'s being a quarter-section of heaven. But, in the words of Dr. Johnson, „a mass of metal may be gold, and yet there is some little tin in it.

W. D., JERSEY CITY, N. J.—The statement that Labor is not the source of all wealth, thus badly put, has but slim warrant from the passage of Marx' letter published in THE PEOPLE of last January 7. Read the whole passage over carefully, and construe the whole of it connectedly.

The platform that Marx criticizes starts with the statement: "Labor is the source of all wealth and all civilization;" and Marx says: "What should be the conclusion? Plainly this: Since labor is the source of all wealth, no one in society can acquire wealth except as a product of labor. Therefore, if he does not work himself, he lives upon the labor of others, and also acquires his share of civilization at the expense of other people's labor." Instead of this, another sentence is attached by means of 'and since,' in order to draw a conclusion from this latter sentence, and not from the former." The sentence attached, and conclusion drawn in the platform that Marx criticizes is: "and since useful labor is possible only in and through society, the product of labor belongs, unabridged and in equal rights, to all the members of society." It is evident that the conclusion is drawn, not from the first premises, but from the second: the first premises give a physical-individual, the second a social-collective cause.

In other words, Marx' main criticism is against that loose system of reasoning, which consists in presenting a conclusion, apparently from first premises, yet in fact from second premises only,—somewhat in the style for which the New York *Journal* is hauled over the coals elsewhere in this issue.

The concrete criticism of the expression "labor is the source of all wealth" is purely a rigidly philosophic one, justified as he says, in the instance of loose declamation in a Socialist platform. That criticism takes up wealth from the side that Franklin took up when he declared that property was the creature of society.

The word "source" is apt to convey different ideas to different men. "Labor is the producer of all wealth" is a statement that will stand all tests.

T. C., WORCESTER, MASS.—It bears the same relation to Socialism as fetichism bears to the more afflatus of religious feeling. In direct ratio as some people drift away from the humane sentiments and elevating ideals of true religious feeling, you will find them cling more tenaciously to superstition. It is a sort of self-deception. They imagine they compensate with external forms the loss of internal purity. The biographies of the Angevin rulers of England are quite striking on this. A reckless profanity grew among them hand in hand with groveling superstition and fetich worship. Just so with the so-called "Alte Genossen" or old time German Socialists in this country. Many of them lost faith in Socialism; thereby lost caste, and became degenerates; step by step with this development, they have become fetich worshipers. Their frenzy at the attacks on the reactionary *Volkszeitung* is like the frenzy of fetich-worshipers, whose fetich is being demolished. Of course, your estimate of their original Socialism is correct: it can never have been sound, but neither has the true religious feeling any depth with those who drift away from it.

L. L. T., LOUISVILLE, KY.—The Party lost not one single point in the long conflict it has been waging with the *Volkszeitung* Corporation of crooks. Even the latter's seeming victories accentuate this fact. Whatever the Party won had a solid body to, and a live soul in it;—the Party's name, emblem, organization from top to bottom, vote on election day, national English organ, Labor News Company, etc., etc., and the end is not yet. These were all won, and were worth winning. The *Volkszeitung* Corporation "victories," on the contrary, have been the veriest moonshine, with not a particle of substance.

J. C., NEW YORK—The Alliance has as much right to "interfere in a non-union shop," as the Strasser-Gompers-Bennet-Maroushek combination of labor deceivers. Aye, infinitely more: the Alliance interferes with clean hands, for the men's good; the labor deceivers interfere for the men's harm.

L. T. W., CHICAGO, ILL.—No, sir; capitalist philanthropy is the quintessence of hypocrisy. These capitalist philanthropists have been well labeled by the thinker who said of them: "they make a profit out of poisonous pickles to support themselves while they are exposing adulterations, and they hold shares in gambling dens that they might have leisure to represent the cause of public morality."

TELEPHONE CALL, 1323 SPRING.

Julius Hammer,

PHARMACIST

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Corner of Lewis, NEW YORK.

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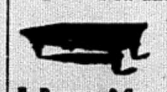

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THE GIRLIES CONVENTION.

One of Them Tells the Story.

CLEVELAND, OHIO, March 15.—While riding on the C. H. & D. R. R., near the Indiana line last week two young ladies in the car ahead began talking of Indianapolis, when one said to the other, "We had a lovely convention there last week." "Did you? Tell me all about it," said the other. Then I heard the following:

"There were two sets of girls present, those led by that sweet young thing, Margey Rainey, and those led by that winsome and dashing creature Jobbina Hurryman.

"Jobbina was dressed in a decollette dress of blue velvet, the gores of the skirt were cut mainly in the bias, and were trimmed with saffron-colored gingham lace relieved by a spray of appliqued crepe; her hair was dressed in the becoming style known as bryanesque, and on her face was a serenely seraphic smile.

"Margery, as every one knows, leans to the severe in dress, and appeared in a Mother Hubbard, relieved by a few sprigs of orange blossoms, her countenance beamed with joy and ardent spirits, also rouge-et-noir, while upon her lovely Ada Rehan hair was prettily perched a love of a bonnet made to represent the cornucopia of Ceres.

"Margey, as every one knows, leans own way until that hateful Jobbina appeared, and 'pushed her nasty face right into the bosom of the play,' as Margey said. Some girls on Margey's side acted real horrid, and when Jobbina rose to speak about how easy it was to make omelettes without breaking the eggs, also how easy it was to make an accordion-pleated, gored and hemstitched skirt capable of fitting a stout lady and a thin one all at one and the same time and place, Margey positively giggled, and even went so far as to doubt Jobbina's word.

"The row was quite fierce for a time, many safety and hair pins being lost because of the agitation caused by the waving of handkerchiefs and doilies. One girl was so excited she eat chocolates so fast that she nearly choked and had to be patted on the back.

"The excitement was intense, and, after adjournment, even Mary Hasquit was seen in animated and absorbed exchange of compliments with dear old Aunt Mollie Cartney. It was harrowing to hear the giggles and suppressed shrieks. Hysteria seemed to be in the air.

"You know we wanted that darling, cute, dear, sweet Jeanne Nebs to carry our lovely silver and silverene-colored banner on our Commencement Day next September, but Jeanne, when nominated, refused, and sat white as marble or as though some one was telling ghost stories. When Aunt Mollie spoke of Jeanne Nebs we all got up, and clapped our hands, waved our handkerchiefs, cried, eat candy, sat down, got up again, shrieked—though in a perfectly lady-like way—but still Jeanne would not accept.

"Margey went over to Jeanne, and, with tears furrowing through her face powder, her voice choked with sobs, her hair unkempt, and her bonnet askew, threw her arms around Jeanne's neck, and prayed and begged her to accept. By this time the individual cries had been swallowed up in a chorus of sobs, and Mamie Hayes, that pretty little harp player from Cleveland, lost complete control of herself, and had to be taken out and given some soda water, all the time crying 'Wow, its up, too,' but we could not find out what had come up.

"Jeanne bore herself bravely through the trying ordeal, and seemed unmoved, with the exception that she fanned herself with that lovely and peculiar 'debt' fan of hers, faster than she usually does.

"Margey at last was so overcome she could not speak, so Jobbina got up, and, in a feeling manner, referred to the fact that, while she had been chosen to carry a banner, it was not the banner, and she wanted and desired her dearest Jeanne to carry the banner, while she would hold the cords.

"Then the excitement began all over again, and the sobbing was something awful, until Jeanne arose and said, 'My dear girls, I would be only too glad to carry your banner, but you know it is not my honor I think of that may be frayed at the edges a little, what I think of is you. Your banner is too near in color to my complexion, and the effect desired could not be attained. I have only a few dresses left, and none of them is fit to be worn. My health is also not too good. I have headaches and fainting spells not alone in my head, but in my le—ah limbs. Really I cannot.'

"After the misery caused by the remarks had subsided, and we were all beginning to feel good after our cry, some foolish young thing rose and nominated Jobbina, which started a tremendous row. Why some even went so far as to arm themselves with hat pins, and threatened to not go through the handkerchief salute again if Jobbina was nominated.

"The excitement was only ended by the chair announcing that there was a bargain sale on at a Department Store, and only seven hours were left in which to do shopping.

"Though none of us had any money, still we had a lovely time shopping, and then all went to see Jeanne in her room, where Mary Hasquit, Jobbina and Aunt Mollie at last, after promising Jeanne several new dresses, a lot of face powder, and some bonbons, prevailed upon Jeanne to carry the banner.

"Julia Carey did not seem to like it a bit, and hinted we needed no banner, as the lovely Winnie Ryan was to carry a far prettier banner, but she was frowned down.

"In the morning we met, and, after we had passed a vote of censure on the janitor of the hall, a mere horrid man, for asking us to cry outside and not flood the people below the hall, we selected Jeanne, and appointed a committee to get her a dressmaker and some new toilet preparations, we adjourned."

"But," said her friend, "who will carry Jeanne's train?" "Oh, yes, I forgot," said the young lady, "Jobbina will do that."

They got out at the next station.

ARTHUR KEEP.

Schulberg's Tour.

S. Schulberg will speak in the following towns in the state of New York in the interest of the National Iron and Metal Workers, S. T. & L. A.:

Yonkers, March 26.
Tarrytown, March 27 and 28.
Peekskill, March 29 and 30.
Newburgh, March 31 and April 1.
Troy and Albany, April 2, 3 and 4.
Utica, April 5 and 6.
Syracuse, April 7 and 8.
Auburn, April 9 and 10.
Buffalo, April 11 and 12.
Rochester, April 13.

K. WALLBERG, Secretary.

If this paper is being sent to you without you having ordered it, don't refuse it. It has been paid for by a friend of yours. Read it, and renew when the trial subscription expires. You will find the date on the wrapper.

ADDRESS

To Members of the S. & D. B. F.

The Allentown, Pa., Branch of the Workmen's Sick and Death Benefit Fund has issued the below address, headed by a full ticket, to the members of the Society, in an earnest appeal to save the Society from the destruction that is threatening it by the present ring in control:

FELLOW MEMBERS: In setting up and submitting to you the above ticket for national officers for the ensuing term, we have not been moved by personal preferences. A much more weighty motive has actuated our conduct.

Thanks to the vicious management of our present national officers during the last year, our Society has been thrust into a crisis that seriously endangers its very existence.

By a shameful abuse of authority and breach of the trust imposed in them, the national officers have dared to pass and circulate in our Local Branches resolutions defamatory to the character and good name of several of our members, basing their conduct—not upon any wrongful act of these members as members of our society; not upon any act whatever on the part of these members within the society; no, but—upon the conduct of these members *outside of our society*, and in the just and free exercise of their rights of free thought, free speech and free action as citizens and men. Such infamous conduct against honorable members could not otherwise than be resented. Accordingly, everywhere almost, our Local Branches have since been the theatre of turbulence. The real business of our organization has been injured and neglected, and in its stead acrimonious debates have ensued to the injury of the true interests of the society—all thanks to the personal malice and offensive partisanship of the present administration. But this is not all.

This identical National Administration is now at the bottom and back of a conspiracy to switch our society from its legitimate purpose, turn it into a prop for a private partisan-political paper, and thus hurl it into the vortex of political conflicts to its certain ruin.

The Workmen's Sick and Death Benefit Fund is an organization to insure workingmen against sickness and death; it is not an organization to insure sick and dying papers. The present National Administration, beaten outside of the organization on the political lines that, for reasons best known to themselves, they chose to follow, are now straining every nerve to use our society for their private political views and ends. One scheme after another have they set afloat to the end of bringing financial aid to a certain dying publishing concern, with which they have identified their fortunes, and to whose existence they are willing to sacrifice the best interests of our own society. But these various fraudulent schemes—assessments under various disguises, and finally appropriations out of our local treasuries—have been seen through, and have given fresh cause for fresh outbreaks of acrimonious wranglings in our Local Branches.

Our society is incorporated under the laws of New York. Large numbers of members who find that the National Administration is trying to conduct a private partisan-political fight in our insurance organization, will not quietly submit to the plot. They will resort to the courts, as they have a right to. The result of such a quarrel is certain injury to our society. Our society cannot do its work without new accessions; the turmoil into which it has been thrown by the perverseness of our present National Administration is bound to keep out new members; and the illegal plot against our treasuries and our pockets may even bring on the revocation of our charter of incorporation.

Such, fellow members, is the present situation. It is serious. The organization cannot escape the dangers that beset it if it continues either under the present management or under new men who uphold such a ruinous, not to say indecent, policy.

In view whereof we have set up the above ticket, pledged to keep the organization free from disastrous entanglements, above all free from vindictive partisanship, and we urge you to support that ticket.

PETER HERRIGER.
JOHN LAEPPLE.
H. BOEHM.
The Committee.

Workmen's Sick and Death Benefit Fund, Branch 160, Allentown, Pa.

* * *

The ticket presented by the Allentown Branch is the following:

For Chairman,
JOHN KLEINBERGER, Branch 152.

For Financial Secretary,
JOSEPH H. SAUTER, Branch 152.

For Recording Secretary,
GEORGE LUCK, Branch 23.

For Treasurer,
GUSTAVE UNGER, Branch 87.

For Trustees,
LOUIS P. WEBER, Branch 87.
GUSTAVE ROSENBLATH, Branch 89.
ANDREW BAHNSEN, Branch 23.
A. ORANGE, Branch 152.

For Control Committee,
CHRISTIAN BAHNSEN, Branch 23.
EMIL KRIEGLER, Branch 152.
MARCUS KLEINBERGER, Br. 152.
CHARLES SCHRAFT, Branch 105.
AUGUST GLEIFORST, Branch 105.
FRED LOEHR, Branch 14.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF NEW BOOKS TO BE PUBLISHED BY THE LABOR NEWS COMPANY

"DEVELOPMENT OF SOCIALISM FROM UTOPIA TO SCIENCE."
By Frederick Engels.

A New edition of "Developement of Socialism from Utopia to Science," translated from the German by DANIEL DELEON will be ready for shipment about March 15. Chapter headings and sub-headings to aid the student.

5 cents. Usual discount to Sections.

"VALUE, PRICE AND PROFIT."
By Carl Marx.

Owing to the large demand for a popular-priced edition of this valuable book, the Labor News Company has decided to publish it in the "People Library." There will be a short introduction by Lucien Sanial. Ready for shipment about March 25.

10 cents. Usual discount to Sections.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS COMPANY,
147 East 23d Street.

OFFICIAL.

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE—Henry Kuhn, Secretary, 61 Beekman street, New York.

NATIONAL BOARD OF APPEALS—Thomas Curran, Secretary, 64 Hanover street, Providence, R. I.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY OF CANADA—A. B. Barter, Secretary, 860 Richmond street, London, Ontario.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS COMPANY—147 East 23d street. (The Party's literary agency.)

NOTICE.—For technical reasons, no Party announcements can go in that are not in this office by Tuesdays, 10 p. m.

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Regular meeting with L. Sanial in the chair. Absent Keep who is in Ohio in the service of the Party. The financial report for the week ending March 24 showed receipts, $60.05; expenditures, $48.40.

A number of Sections are still out with their reports on the vote for place of National Convention, and are herewith called upon to send on without delay, as the last day is approaching. Sections are also urged to set out and gather subscriptions for the *Socialistiche Arbeiter Zeitung*, taking trial subscriptions (25 cents for three months) whenever longer terms cannot be obtained. The initial expenses in starting the paper have been considerable, and there should be returns to insure smooth working.

Sections San Jose, Cal., and Seattle, Wash., report to have decided upon May Day festivals for the benefit of the DAILY PEOPLE Fund, as per call of the National Executive Committee.

JOHN J. KINNEALLY,
Recording Secretary.

CALIFORNIA.

STATE COMMITTEE.

California has moved the seat of the State Executive Committee from San Francisco to Los Angeles, where the following members were duly elected to said Committee:

H. Hansen, F. N. Tuttle, A. Kruse, J. O. Becker, Max Spoeney, James C. Hurley, Chris Nuss.

All Sections in California are hereby requested to send all communications and orders for supplies, such as dues stamps, DAILY PEOPLE stamps, assessment stamps, dues cards, etc. to A. Kruse, Secretary State Executive Committee, 205½ South Main street, Room 7, Los Angeles, Cal.

SAN PEDRO—The S. L. P. held a municipal convention, adopted a platform, and set up a ticket: For Marshal, Chris. Petersen; for Trustees, B. Jensen and A. Setterberg.

MASSACHUSETTS.

STATE COMMITTEE.

The State Committee of the Socialist Labor Party of Massachusetts, at its meeting, held in Room 1, 724 Washington street, Boston, voted to appoint a committee to secure legal advice and push the illegal work of the Goldstein combination to a decision of the Equity Court. The committee then appointed were instructed to hurry the matter as much as possible. The State Committee also voted that the secretary correspond with the Sections of the Party in the districts not represented in the State Committee and get those Sections to make nominations for members of the State Committee. The Committee appointed to look after the law proceedings placed the case in the hands of a Boston lawyer. The Secretary of the State Committee has deemed it expedient, in view of repeated calls for progress in the matter on the part of interested comrades, to call a meeting of the State Committee for Saturday, March 31, at 8 p. m., at 16 Lynde street, to devise some means of hurrying the courts. The sub-committee is also called to meet at the same place, and report to the State Committee meeting the progress of the call.

In the matter of nominations for the vacancies on the State Committee the following nominations have been made:

1st Bristol District—George L. Hunt of Taunton; nominated by Section Taunton.

2d Bristol District—Samuel Platt of Fall River; nominated by Section Fall River.

2d Plymouth District—Nestor Anderson of Brockton; appointment recommended by Secretary of State Committee.

4th Essex District—Ernest C. Peabody of Haverhill; nominated by Sections Groveland and Haverhill.

5th Essex District—Harry Kerner of Somerville; nominated by Section Somerville.

5th Middlesex District—A. L. Frye of Medford; nominated by Section Medford.

6th Middlesex District—Owen Morris of Lowell. 7th Middlesex District—Horace B. Lang of Lowell; nominated by Section Lowell.

Berkshire District—Herman Keopke of Pittsfield; recommended by Comrade Connor of North Adams.

The following districts have not made any nominations:

Second Norfolk District, Section Dedham; 2d Suffolk District, Sections Boston and Cambridge; 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th 7th, 8th and 9th Suffolk Districts, Section Boston; 2d Middlesex District, Section Cambridge; 3d Worcester District, Sections Athol and Fitchburg; the Berkshire and Hampshire District, Section Northampton, and the 2d Essex District, Section Salem.

The Secretary is ordered by the State Committee to recommend to the comrades in those districts, and the comrades who are members at large, in the Cape District, to make nominations and report to him as early as possible for action by the State Comittee.

Also that the State Convention be held on September 4th, Tuesday; that a conference of delegates from the Sections be held in the city chosen for the State Convention September 1, evening, 2d and 3d (Saturday, Sunday and Monday) and that the Conference and Convention be held in New Bedford.

The following towns and city have reported a complete list of committees as required by law:

Lawrence (city), Abington, Groveland, Stoneham, Peabody, Winchester, Wakefield and Revere.

The following cities have reported an incomplete list:

New Bedford, Lowell, Woburn, Cambridge, Medford, Lynn, Boston, Chelsea, Fall River, Everett and Haverhill.

The following places, in which Sections are located, have not filed any list of committee:

Taunton (city), Dedham, Salem (city), Somerville (city), Clinton, Athol, Fitchburg (city), Northampton (city), Springfield (city), Chicopee (city), Holyoke (city) and Westfield.

Towns to comply with the law should have a committee of at least three members; cities at least three members for each ward. The aggregate of all the wards being the city committee. Town, Ward and City Committees should organize by choosing the following officers: A chairman, a secretary, and a treasurer, and any other officers they feel disposed to elect. Town and City Committees should file a list of officers and members with the Town or City Clerk, with the Secretary of the Commonwealth and with the Secretary of the State Committee. Ward Committees should file a list of officers and members with the Secretary of the City Committee, all within ten days of organization. Although the law requires City Committees to organize in the month of January and town and ward committees in the month s of January and February, the Secretary of the State Committeee will recognize as the legal committee a list furnished, properly certified to, by a Section in good standing, or a Section newly organized.

JEREMIAH O'FIHELLY,
Secretary of Massachusetts State Committee, Socialist Labor Party.
Abington, March 24, 1900.

CAMBRIDGE—The Section of the S. L. P. meets every first and third Sunday of the month, at 3 p. m., at Prospect House, Room 5. All are welcome.
R. E. McINNIS, Secretary.

NEW JERSEY.

ELIZABETH, March 24—The city convention of the S. L. P. put the following ticket in the field:

Mayor, William J. Campbell.
President of City Council, Charles Dahmen.
Board of Chosen Freeholders, Adam Samer, Albin Koerner, Alexander Kuehl, Henry Hoch.
For Member of City Council, 2d Ward, Nicolas Lupisher; 4th Ward, Michael McGarry.

NEW YORK.

SING SING—The Westchester County delegates held a meeting at Tarrytown, on Sunday, March 18. Hereafter the delegates will be notified through the columns of THE PEOPLE when and where the next meeting will be called.

HUBERT MEALING, JR.
County Secretary.

I. & M. W. EXECUTIVE BOARD.

Meeting of the Executive Board of the Iron and Metal Workers', S. T. & L. A., opened at 11 a. m., Sunday, March 18; Luck as chairman. Communications were received from Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, Pa.; and Bridgeport, Conn. Schulberg, as organizer, reported that in the two weeks that he had worked in Connecticut he organized six Alliances. In Stamford he found the comrades solid for the Party. In Bridgeport two meetings were held, the result being that an I. & M. W. A. was organized. Likewise in New Britain, Conn. In New Haven, Conn., the pure and simplers tried their best to break up the meeting, a couple of fakirs, O'Neale and Hafford being among the worse ones, but they were not many enough for the comrades present, so they skipped. A Mixed Local was organized there. In Hartford a good meeting was held, and a Mixed Local organized. In New London and Stamford good meetings were held, and in each place an I. & M. W. Local was organized.

The result of Schulberg's tour is that we have now six more Locals in the Alliance, four of which are I. & M. W.

Schulberg will be sent on a tour through New York state on March 26, and on return start for Massachusetts and Rhode Island.

Next meeting of the Executive Board will be held at 441 West 39th street, on Sunday, April 1.

K. WALLBERG,
Corresponding Secretary.

Is the "Bull Pen" Selling?

During the last few days the Labor News Co., 147 E. 23d street, received numerous inquiries as to the selling capacity of "The Bull Pen." The following communications will answer the inquiries:

Providence, R. I., Feb. 3, 1900.
Julian Pierce, Manager of the Labor News Company, New York City.
Dear Comrade: District Alliance No. 17, S. T. & L. A., has voted to purchase ONE THOUSAND copies of "The Bull Pen." Please ship them as soon as possible. Yours fraternally,
CHAS. KROLL, Secretary.

New Britain, Conn., Feb. 6, 1900.
Julian Pierce, Manager of the Labor News Company, New York City.
Dear Comrade; Inclosed find check for $12.50. Send Section New Britain FIVE HUNDRED copies of "The Bull Pen." Fraternally yours,
R. W. EGAN.

Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 9, 1900.
Julian Pierce, Manager of the Labor News Company, New York City.
Dear Comrade: Please send at your earliest possible convenience ONE HUNDRED copies of "The Bull Pen" to the address of our Literary Agent, Archie Foster. Fraternally yours,
F. E. BLUNCK,
Secy. Section, Pittsburg.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Feb. 7, 1900.
Julian Pierce, Manager of the Labor News Company, New York City.
Dear Comrade: Send me at once ONE HUNDRED copies of "The Bull Pen." Fraternally, GEO. F. PETERSEN.

New Haven, Conn., Feb. 8, 1900.
Julian Pierce, Manager of the Labor News Company, New York City.
Dear Comrade: Send Section New Haven TEN copies of "The Bull Pen." Fraternally yours, CHAS. SOBEY,
Literary Agent.

Richmond, Va., Feb. 8, 1900.
Julian Pierce, Manager of the Labor News Company, New York City.
Dear Comrade: Inclosed find postal order for TEN copies of "The Bull Pen." Fraternally,
J. E. MADISON,

Chicago, Ill., Feb. 10, 1900.
Julian Pierce, Manager of the Labor News Company, New York City.
Dear Comrade: Inclosed find postal order for TWENTY-FOUR copies of "The Bull Pen." Yours fraternally,
HENRY SALE,
Literary Agent, Sec. Chicago.

McKeesport, Pa., Feb. 13, 1900.
Julian Pierce, Manager of the Labor News Company, New York City.
Dear Comrade: Inclosed find postal order for $1.25 for FIFTY copies of "The Bull Pen." Yours for the S. L. P.,
JOHN HOBBES.

San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 13, 1900.
Julian Pierce, Manager of the Labor News Company, New York City.
Dear Comrade: I am instructed by Section San Francisco to order ONE HUNDRED copies of "The Bull Pen," to be sent as soon as possible. Yours fraternally, S. BRYAR, Librarian.

And the orders are still coming in.

In spite of the fact that the cost of paper and printing have gone up, we are able to reduce the price of "The Bull Pen." We are selling it as follows:

One copy, five cents.
Ten copies, thirty cents.
Fifty copies, $1.25.
One hundred copies, $2.50.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS COMPANY,
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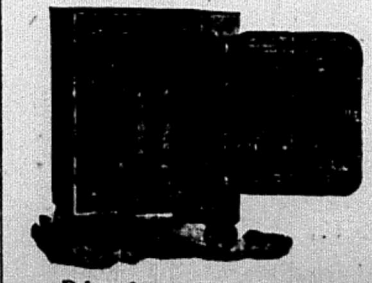

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6th and 10th—Every Wednesday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, 528 East 11th street.
6th and Tenth—2d and 4th Wednesday, 8 p. m., at Club Rooms, southwest corner of 11th street and First avenue.
8th—1st and 3d Wednesday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, 75 Ludlow street.
9th—1st and 3d Monday, 8 p. m., 346 Ninth avenue.
12th—Every Friday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, 184 Delancey street.
13th—1st and 3d Friday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, 441 West 39th street.
14th—Every Tuesday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, southwest corner of 11th street and First avenue.
15th and 17th—1st and 3d Friday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, 441 West 39th street.
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18th—2d and 4th Thursday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, 281 Avenue B.
19th and 21st—1st and 3d Monday 8 p. m., 2310 Broadway.
20th—1st and 3d Thursday, residence of M. Betz, 211 East 28th street.
23d—2d and 4th Tuesday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, 31 West 13d street.
26th—1st and 3d Thursday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, 414 East 71st street.
27th—1st and 3d Tuesday, 8 p. m., 738 Seventh avenue.
28th—2d and 4th Wednesday, Club Rooms, 242 East 80th street.
30th—2d and 4th Wednesday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, 1706 First avenue.
32d and 33d—Every Thursday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, 160 East 106th street.
34th and 35th—Every Friday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, 481 Willis avenue.
Branch 8 (Bohemian)—1st and 3d Wednesday, 8 p. m., Club Room, 414 East 71st street.
Italian Branch—Last Sunday in month, 3 p. m., 335 East 106th street.
Slavonian Branch—Every Sunday, 8 p. m., 539 West 59th street.
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7th—1st and 3d Thursday, 8 p. m., 1265 Third avenue.
10th—Every Sunday, 8 p. m., Wurzler's Hall, 315 Washington street.
12th—2d and 4th Sunday, 10 a. m., 427 12th street.
13th and 14th—1st and 3d Wednesday, 8 p. m., 535 Graham avenue.
15th—1st and 3d Saturday, 8 p. m., corner Manhattan avenue and Broadway.
16th, 17th and 18th—2d and 4th Thursdays, 8 p. m., at 1766 Fulton street.
17th—2d and 4th Friday, 8 p. m., at 414 Quincy street.
19th—1st and 3d Wednesday, 8 p. m., 112 Linden street.
21st District, Branch 1—2d and 4th Friday, 8 p. m., at Scheillein's Hall, corner Vermont and Atlantic avenues.
21st District, Branch 2—Every Friday, 8 p. m., Washington Hall, 93 Thatford avenue.
7th District (Polish)—1st Wednesday in month, Kowalski's Hall, 657½ Third avenue

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Standing advertisements of trades unions and other societies (not exceeding five lines) will be inserted under this heading hereafter at the rate of $5.00 per annum.

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SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY HEADQUARTERS of 34th and 35th A.D.'s, 481 Willis ave. Business meeting every Friday evening. Free reading room and pool parlor open day and evening. Free lectures every Sunday evening. Subscriptions for this paper taken. 449

SECTION AKRON, OHIO, S. L. P., meets every first and third Sunday, at 2 p. m., at Kramer's Hall, 167 S. Howard street. Organizer, J. Koplin, 307 Bartges street.

THE NEW JERSEY STATE COMMITTEE, S.L.P., meets 1st Sunday of month, 10 a. m., at headquarters, Essex Co. Socialist Club, 78 Springfield ave., Newark. Address communications to John Hossack, secretary, 105 Princeton ave., Jersey City. 444

SECTION ESSEX COUNTY, S.L.P. The County Committee representing the section meets every Sunday, 10 a.m., in hall of Essex County Socialist Club, 78 Springfield avenue, Newark, N. J. 426

SECTION HARTFORD, S.L.P. Headquarters, 284 Asylum st. Room 10. City Committee meets 1st and 3d Tuesday, Br. 1 (German) 1st Monday; Br. 3 (American) 2d and 4th Monday of month, at 8 p. m. 456

SECTION BUFFALO, S.L.P., BRANCH 4, meets at International Hall, 251 E. Genesee st., near Michigan st., upst. Public lectures and discussion on questions pertaining to Socialism every Monday, 8 p. except 4th Monday of month, which is reserved for business meeting. Everybody welcome. Bring friends along. 461

SECTION LOS ANGELES, S.L.P. Headquarters and free reading room, 205½ So. Main st. Public meetings every Sunday, 8 p. m., Foresters' Temple, 129½ W. First street, corner Spring. 435

HARLEM SOCIALIST CLUB, headquarters of 32d and 33d A.D.'s, 169 E. 109th st. Business meeting every Tuesday. Free reading room open from 7.30 to 10.30 p. m. Subscr'pt'ns for this paper taken. 412

NEW YORK MACHINISTS' LOCAL 274 S. T. & L. A., meets every 2d and 4th Friday at 8 p. m., at E. 11th street. Secretary, K. Wa...berg. 408

NEW HAVEN, CONN., SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY meets every 2d and 4th Friday, 8 p.m., S.L.P. headquarters, 853 Grand av. Westville Br. meets every 3d Tuesday at St. Joseph's Hall. Visitors welcome. 423

SCANDINAVIAN SE...N, S.L.P., Br. 1, meets 2d and 4th Sunday of month at 10 month at 10 o'clock a. m., at 235 E. 88th tion orders taken for the Scand. Socialist weekly, *Arbetaren*. 429

SCANDINAVIAN SECTION, BRANCH 2, meets 1st and 3d Sunday of month, at 10 a.m., at Linnea Hall, 319 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn. 453

PROGRESSIVE TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION L. A. 83, S. T. & L. A., meets every 1st Friday evening of month at 142 Delancey st. 460

WAITERS ALLIANCE "LIBERTY" No. 19, S. T. & L. A. Office 257 E. Houston st. Telephone call, 2321 Spring. Meets every Thursday, 3 p. m. 430

WEST HARLEM SOCIALIST CLUB, headquarters of the 23d Assembly District 312 W. 143d st. Business meeting, 2d and 4th Tuesday. Free reading room; open 8 to 10 p.m. Subscriptions for this paper taken. Visitors welcome

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